The Nation.

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The Week.

Having received news that the Cuban Convention had adopted the Platt amendment without alteration or comment of any kind, Secretary Root said: "It means the independence of Cuba; and all that is best and freest in Cuba will be backed by all that is best in the United States." The independence of Cuba was the thing upon which we relied for our justification when we went to war with Spain. We made solemn proclamation that, having secured that independence, we would depart and leave Cuba free to frame a government for herself in her own way. It remains to be seen whether we are still to keep our word. Mr. Root says that we are. We hope that he speaks truly. We hope that he may remain in office long enough to call the American soldiers home. We do not fail to note, however, that there is a syndicate of capitalists at work in Cuba whose interests are opposed to any relaxation of our hold upon the island. We note also that the Platt amendment calls for "a permanent treaty" between the United States and Cuba, to embody the provisions of said amendment. The negotiation of a treaty may take considerable time, but we have learned to rely upon the good judgment, as well as the good faith, of Secretary Hay, and we think that what is left of Cuban independence and American honor may be considered safe in his hands.

Reports from Washington are conflicting as to our next step in reference to Cuba. The most trustworthy dispatches portend long delays before our troops can be withdrawn, and the *Tribune* editorially furnishes a long schedule of preliminaries yet to be gone through. What is a treaty, in contemplation of the Platt amendment? Is it an instrument negotiated and signed on our part by the Executive, or must it be ratified by the Senate of the United States before it becomes effective? If the former interpretation is correct, it is only necessary for Secretary Hay and the Cuban official charged with such duties to paste a copy of the Platt amendment on a piece of paper and write a declaration that it constitutes a perpetual agreement between the two countries. But if the Senate of the United States must ratify it by a two-thirds vote before it becomes a treaty binding on Cuba, then nobody can predict when it will become effective. There is no knowing whether a two-thirds vote of the Senate can be obtained at all. If there is any party advantage to be gained on either side, experience teaches that neither the naked merits of the treaty nor the claims of justice in general will be the chief consideration. On the other hand, the withdrawal of troops is an executive act. It is to be decided by the President and his Cabinet how much or how little force is required to preserve order in Cuba now or at any time. Therefore, the ratification of the treaty is not a *sine-qua-non* of evacuation. It is a question of good faith and good conscience on the part of the Executive.

Less than a month ago, at the formal opening of the Pan-American Exposition, Senator Lodge smote Germany and the rest of the world with the terrible sword of his mouth. He and Roosevelt declared that Pan-Americanism meant pan-belligerency. The peaceful occasion was fitting, to their fine sense of propriety, for indulging themselves once more in that ecstatic glorification of war, that lyric exaltation of the exercise of force, which are the mark of a certain stage of culture. What a low and barbaric stage it is, Secretary Hay showed in his speech at Buffalo on Thursday night. The idea, he said, of an immense military power to "overawe the older civilizations" was an obsolete conception, belonging to "an order of things that has gone, I hope, for ever." "God forbid!" he exclaimed, as if with his eye right on Lodge, "that the slightest hint of menace" should be associated with that great assemblage of the products and triumphs of peace. Whether by direct intent or not, the speech of Mr. Hay contains the severest rebuke and repudiation of Lodge's reckless utterances. The latter have, in fact, been received with marked coldness or open ridicule by the press of the country. The Senator mistook the time of day. He and Roosevelt imagine, because they themselves think, breathe, and sleep still preoccupied with the Spanish war, sup on the Monroe Doctrine, and breakfast on America for the Americans, that the rest of mankind are as mad as they. But their war-whoops met with no response from the people, and it only needed the appearance of a civilized man like Mr. Hay to show how out of place the brandishing of tomahawks is at an exhibition of the arts and industries of modern man.

Some interesting and significant changes in the diplomatic service are announced. The Minister to Venezuela has been transferred to Portugal; the Minister to Persia, to Venezuela; the First Secretary of the Legation at Constantinople has been made Minister to Persia; the Second Secretary at Paris, First Secretary at Constantinople; and the Third Secretary at Paris, Second Secretary. Apparently, Secretary Hay is working out a more definite system of transfers and promotions than has hitherto existed in our diplomatic service. Such a reform has been urged for years. The obvious defect of our plan, based on the spoils system, has been a failure to train our diplomats, and to offer a prospect of advance to men who have served well in minor positions. If the admirable policy which Secretary Hay is now following is steadily adhered to by the present and by succeeding Administrations, our consular and diplomatic service will soon be vastly improved.

That Mr. Platt should decide to retire from the United States Senate at the end of his present term is not to be wondered at. He will be then within a few weeks of his seventy-first year, and his health lacks that robustness which makes more than one older man among his colleagues seem for all practical purposes to be hardly past middle life. Moreover, the position is not especially congenial, and it has always been well known that one reason why Mr. Platt sought the office was as a "vindication," which he had desired ever since he resigned, with Conkling, in 1881, and failed of the reëlection which he expected. Beyond looking after the patronage, he has cut no figure at Washington the past four years. Under such circumstances there could be no particular satisfaction in a second term, and while Mr. Platt might like to command a reëlection from a Republican Legislature, he doubtless appreciates the fact that he could not expect to serve another six years in a way which even he himself would feel creditable. Among the names promptly suggested for the succession, that of Gov. Odell naturally leads the list. It would be surprising, however, if that official should lend any favor to the idea. He has made so successful a beginning of his two years as Governor during the first six months, that his party cannot think of anything except nominating him for a second term in the fall of 1902 if he keeps on as he has started, and his reëlection would follow unless there should come within the next sixteen months a serious political reaction, of which there are as yet no signs. Mr. Odell's tastes are plainly for executive rather than legislative work, and he withdrew from the lower branch of Congress because he did not find the duties of a Representative at Washington congenial. Certainly the people of the State would not relish the idea of losing from the State capital a man who has shown such remarkable capacity for the work of Governor. Happily there are plenty of good men who are eligible by reason of

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being Republicans "in good and regular standing."

The signing by Mayor Ashbridge of Philadelphia, late on Thursday night, of more than a dozen ordinances which had been rushed through the Councils, granting street-railway rights in that city for nothing, fixes national attention upon the most audacious and shameless seizure of public rights for the benefit of corporations which has ever been seen in this country. The story of this transaction seems almost incredible. Three weeks ago, bills were introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature which proposed to change the existing law about the granting of franchises for street railways, and they were rushed through the body with indecent speed. As soon as they had passed, Senator Quay appeared at Harrisburg, and his Governor signed them at midnight. The next morning, parties to the plot secured charters from the Secretary of State before his office was open to the general public, and before outsiders had any chance to put in applications. "We knew through our friends," explains Congressman Foerderer, one of the gang, "that the thing was to be done. It opened the way for those who were ready to take advantage of it, and we were among those ready to do so." Senator Quay's son is interested in Pittsburgh corporations. Senator Penrose represents the interests which wanted to seize valuable rights in Philadelphia. The City Councils were as easily controlled as the State Legislature had been. Fourteen bills granting franchises, some of great value, were passed without being printed. While the bills were in the Mayor's hands, Mr. John Wanamaker sent him a letter offering to pay $2,500,000 for the rights granted by the fourteen ordinances. A copy of this letter was handed the Mayor at the conclusion of the ceremonies at the new mint on Thursday afternoon, but as soon as he recognized the handwriting on the envelope, he threw it away, without breaking the seal, and affixed his signature to the bills that night without giving any opportunity for a public hearing.

The Connecticut Legislature has thrown a tub to the whale of Constitutional reform, the Senate having concurred with the House in the proposition to submit a call for a Constitutional Convention. In the tub, however, the advocates of a popular system of legislative representation find much to comfort them. The submission to the voters of the question of calling a Constitutional Convention is an unexpected concession by the representatives of the little towns, who only the week before had rejected a most conservative measure of reform, and who have obstinately maintained for years that there was no need of any change. The importance of this reversal of position is not lessened by the fact that it was avowedly taken to head off a broader and juster measure of reform. The all-important point is, that the people, after a generation of protest and appeal, are to be permitted to say whether they think reform is desirable. It is hardly to be supposed that they will reject the opportunity. It must be admitted that they cannot expect much from a convention constituted, as this one will be, of one delegate from each town, thus stamping with approval the inequitable system of legislative representation which the reformers desire to correct. But any step forward in the cause of a contested reform makes easier the next. The first step, always the most difficult, has at last been taken in Connecticut, and Constitutional reform of some sort now seems assured in that State. Like most reforms, it may come in homœopathic doses. For the first dose most credit is due to Gov. McLean. When the mild amendment was rejected a fortnight ago by an overwhelming vote in the lower branch of the Legislature, hope of any favorable action at this session was abandoned. Then came the short, sharp message from the Governor, and the situation was reversed in a day.

The manifesto of the Metal Trades Association, explaining its attitude toward the striking machinists, is a document of unusual interest. The Association, less than a year ago, made a formal contract with the Machinists' Union, by the terms of which strikes were not to be ordered until arbitration had been tried and failed. A few weeks ago, certain demands were made by the representatives of the Union, accompanied with an order to strike unless these demands were conceded by a certain date. The Metal Trades Association appealed to the contract, and urged the Union official who ordered the strike to submit the dispute to arbitration. No attention was paid to these remonstrances, and the strike has taken place. The Metal Trades Association appears to be entirely justified in declaring that the Machinists' Union has broken faith, and has proved itself a body with which it is useless to make agreements. The employers recognize the right of workmen to combine, to decline to work, and to sell their labor for the best price they can get. But they emphatically assert, what is indeed implied in this right, that they will employ men who do not belong to trade-unions, and that they will discharge unsatisfactory employees. They condemn both strikes and lockouts as unbusinesslike and unnecessary, and assert their belief that all disagreements can be settled by other means. And they point out that the rational way to shorten working-hours and raise wages is to advance rather than obstruct production by improved methods.

One of the most interesting of all recent developments in the industrial-combination movement is the Pennsylvania Railroad's purchase of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, as a protection against possible monopoly on the part of the steel-rail manufacturers. This is, we believe, the first important instance of a consumer throwing down the glove to combined producers. It is all the more striking an occurrence from the fact that the policy of the United States Steel combination, so far as yet unfolded, has not indicated artificial prices. The steel-manufacturing interests are to-day combined with a closeness to which last year's situation gave little parallel, but prices have not been raised. A few products, such as nails, wire, and iron plates, sell for somewhat more to-day than they did a year ago; but pig-iron is lower than it was either last month or last year, and steel rails themselves are quoted at $28 per ton, against $35 last June. Nevertheless, the Pennsylvania Railroad, which buys, on occasion, something like 100,000 tons per year, is plainly not willing to trust its fortunes to the good will or forbearance of the combination. It has therefore bought its own rail-manufacturing plant, and will presently be in a position to dictate terms.

There must be some screw loose in the wool and woollen industry. The present tariff on wool was adopted at the instance, or rather at the furious demand, of the wool-growers. There was a sudden rise in the prices of wool in consequence, and then a reaction and a decline, and the decline has been persistent and continuous, although prices of commodities in general have had an upward tendency during the past year. According to the annual review of the wool trade, published by the New York Chamber of Commerce, "prices have declined almost to those ruling in 1898." The Chamber of Commerce report says that "extravagant duties on foreign wool do not seem in the long run to benefit our wool-growers. If they were modified or abolished, fluctuations of prices would be less frequent and speculation less rampant. Consumption of the staple would increase, as the use of adulterants would be discouraged." The use of adulterants, shoddy and cotton, in the production of woollen goods is believed to exceed the entire wool clip of the United States. Mr. Dexter North tells the wool-growers that they have only themselves to blame. They were told when the Dingley bill was under consideration, that too high a duty would restrict the consumption of wool and would thus be injurious to the grower. "It has operated in precisely that way," adds Mr. North. Although Mr. Harding does not know a manufacturer anywhere who wants free wool, he probably knows a great many who would like to have the present duties cut in half.

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All the army news of the day has a very disagreeable way of running to the discovery of fresh frauds somewhere or other. On Thursday, word came from San Francisco of the Government having been robbed of hundreds of thousands of dollars, "through the treachery and dishonesty," a detective alleges, "of some of Uncle Sam's army officers." This is disheartening enough, coming as it does on top of the daily dispatches from Manila telling of new officers accused or convicted. There is, of course, nothing novel about peculation in connection with army supplies. Stanton spent a good deal of his time during the civil war in thwarting or exposing army thieves. We think it cannot be denied, however, that, in proportion to the number of men now in the army, the scandals have been more numerous in the past two years. What is the explanation? Is it that a war in which the commercial note was sounded so loudly had a more than usually demoralizing effect upon the men engaged in it? Seeing their countrymen confessedly "on the make" in the war, was the temptation peculiarly strong for them to get something out of it for themselves? We do not know, but the men who have advocated war as a means of toning up our moral fibre must know, and they ought to tell us. But they never were very voluble about army frauds.

The resolutions adopted at the recent Coöperative Congress in England show how far the movement has strayed from its original lines. When the Congress was asked to declare that there was an urgent necessity that Parliament should provide an old-age pension for every citizen, male and female, hardly a voice was raised in opposition. One member pointed out that, in view of the fact that the coöperators, with their wives and families, numbered between nine and ten millions, it was not necessary to despair concerning their own ability to provide for the aged. He remarked, also, that the money for pensions could not be drawn from some mysterious "bottomless pit," but would be taken from the pockets of those who were present. Mr. Holyoake, almost the last survivor of the pioneers of coöperation, appealed to the Congress not to violate its traditions. Never before, he said, had they applied to the state to help them in any public measure or in any action of their own. Their proud boast had been that they kept the state, and not that the state should keep them. The objects of their societies were to put into the hands of the working classes the power of taking care of themselves, and not to go as suppliants to the state. This appeal was received with very slight applause, and in reply it was stated that the Government was likely to pension the idle, the selfish, and the debauched, and that the thrifty coöperators must insist on similar favors. This argument was apparently accepted as conclusive, for the resolution was adopted without a dissenting vote.

The true reason for the adoption of such a resolution was presently shown to be the socialistic spirit of the Congress, for it promptly proceeded to demand immediate legislation to destroy the "undue and unearned advantage of land-owners," and "to bring the land under the control of the nation for use in the best interests of the people." This resolution was agreed to without opposition, and another followed which declared that the business of transportation ought to be carried on by a Government department, and not left to individual enterprise; and that the Government should own or control the railway systems of the country. The venerable Mr. Holyoake attempted another protest, but this time he was suppressed, and the resolution was then carried unanimously. One more resolution demanding that the Government should lend the deposits in the savings banks to workmen to enable them to build houses, was also adopted without opposition. Whatever we may think of the wisdom of these resolutions, there can be no question that they would have been listened to with amazement and disgust by the men who inaugurated the coöperative movement in England, a half-century ago.

The tax of ten per cent. on the profits of the gold mines of the Transvaal, proposed by Sir David Barbour, the expert employed by the British Government to investigate the sources of revenue now available in that impoverished country, is in many respects the most equitable tax that could be devised. These gold mines were the real cause of the war, for those who owned them could have prevented the Jameson raid if they had chosen to do so. Sir David Barbour suggests that after paying this tax they will be better off than before, because, while the tax may amount to £450,000 a year, the saving from the abolition of the dynamite monopoly will be £600,000. If this estimate is correct, the tax on the profits of the mines should be more than ten per cent., if a larger revenue is needed. On economic grounds, the profits derived from mines, at least where they are exceptionally rich, are properly taxable at high rates, because the value of the mines is out of proportion to the labor and capital employed in their development. In the Transvaal such a tax as is proposed would fall where it could easily be borne, and give the ruined farmers a chance to retrieve their fortunes.

The German Chancellor made the unveiling of Bismarck's statue in Berlin on Sunday the occasion, not merely of a eulogy of the great statesman, but also of a sort of apologia for Germany's course since Prince Bismarck was dismissed by the Emperor. Here the crucial point of difference is the modern expansion of Germany over sea. It is, of course, possible to quote Bismarck on both sides of the question of a colonial policy. The beginnings of German colonization in South Africa were, in fact, his own. Yet it was he also who secretly egged the French on in Tunis and Cochin China, for the express purpose, as he said to his intimates with a chuckle, of inducing them to dissipate their wealth and military strength. Bismarck's saying about Oriental possessions not being worth the bones of one good Pomeranian musketeer has been brought to many minds by the German venture in China. Indeed, one of the last recorded *mots* of the ex-Chancellor, shortly before his death, was his remark, on being shown the map of the Kiao-Chau region, seized by Germany, "Big enough to make many blunders in."

Count von Bülow seemed to be aware of the implied conflict between Bismarck's policy and that of the German Empire to-day. He said that it would be folly to suppose that Prince Bismarck never made a mistake, or that the maxims he laid down must be applied in all circumstances. Undoubtedly; but this does not cover the real differences between the great work of unifying and consolidating national territory and national sentiment, which Bismarck wrought, and the latter-day use of the force thus acquired for the violent extension of German influence and German trade all over the world. This may be the true policy, though time has yet to pass upon it. But what it is already producing is, as Mr. John Morley has sarcastically said, a crop of "imitation Bismarcks." He meant statesmen who rush into commercial expeditions which they call war, and into which they go without due preparation or real foresight. Such a policy is not the heroic one of "blood and iron," but simply of blood without the iron. Whatever else may be said of it, there can be no doubt that it tends to cheapen and degrade war by commercializing it. There should be no interference on behalf of the Armenians, because it would be bad for trade. But to see, or to flatter ourselves that we see, "millions in it" in South Africa or the Philippines, and to waste life and sully the nation's good name in needless wars for profit (though the profit is all loss thus far)—that is the policy, not of an iron Chancellor, but of an imitation Bismarck. Von Bülow's speech was commendably frank and independent; it has won the applause of the German press generally, and apparently offended the Emperor.

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DEMOCRATIC PROSPECTS.

President McKinley's statement that he is not a candidate for a third term, and would not accept a renomination if it were tendered him, has turned attention afresh to the possible candidates for the succession. There is no lack of such on the Republican side. In making a catalogue we might safely take, as a beginning, a list of Senators of the United States belonging to that party, including their presiding officer. Fifty-three of these will be disappointed, and it would be a safe wager that the fifty-fourth will not get the prize. Governors of States have had better luck than Senators during the present generation. There are some such now who are well within the range of choice, but, as it is not our custom to make nominations so long beforehand, we shall not do violence to their modesty by mentioning them. There are no Generals or Admirals who stand out with sufficient distinctness to make one of them a probable choice three years hence. As for Judges, the unwritten law which runs against the union of things political and judicial is still in force, and ought to continue so.

The wealth of the Republican party in Presidential timber is not more remarkable than the poverty of the Democrats. All of their Senators and their Governors of States except three (Colorado, Montana, and Washington) are Southern men. All of these who have sufficient force of character to be considered for the Presidential office were either in the Confederate army or in the Confederate service in some other capacity. This ought not now to be a disqualification, but it is still considered such by a large body of voters in the North, so that it would be unsafe to put one of them in nomination, even though he has since fought, like Gen. Wheeler, under the Stars and Stripes. Moreover, the veterans on either side in the civil war are now well advanced in years.

Besides Senators and Governors, there are some men of position and reputation in the Democratic party, but they are mostly outside the range of choice by reason of their failure to support Mr. Bryan in one or both of the campaigns when he was the party's regular nominee. Among these may be mentioned John G. Carlisle, Charles S. Fairchild, William C. Whitney, J. Sterling Morton, William F. Vilas, and ex-Senators Caffery and Lindsay. There remain, of those who seem to be still in the public eye, Richard F. Olney, David B. Hill, Arthur P. Gorman, and Mr. Bryan himself. Mr. Olney will be in his seventieth year before the election of 1904 takes place, and that fact alone will probably take him out of range of choice. Of Hill and Gorman it is sufficient to say that, however attractive they may be to old-fashioned Democrats, they can get no Independent support, without which success at the polls will be almost impossible.

Thus, although we do not believe that Mr. Bryan will be nominated again, the poverty of the Democratic party in available candidates is such that we are forced to consider him as a possible candidate. Will his chances before the people be any better in a third race than in the first and second? We think not. On the contrary, they will be worse, for the reason that the issue on which he made his first campaign, and which he insisted on dragging into his second one, has ceased to be attractive to his own followers. However much they may be attached to him personally, they no longer associate him with a principle of government. The silver question is dead, to all intents and purposes. The South will never again allow a silver plank to be put in the national platform. Yet Mr. Bryan is tarred with that stick as badly as ever. He told his friends privately in the campaign of last year that, if he should be elected President, he would find some way to make Government payments in silver under the present law. As late as February 4 of the present year he wrote a letter to the Chairman of the House Committee on Coinage protesting against the pending measure to make silver dollars redeemable in gold, because, as he said, that would be "equivalent to the retirement of silver as standard money." Silver was actually retired as standard money in 1873. A standard is something by which measurements are made. To suppose that silver is standard money requires us to believe that 371¼ grains of the fine metal are worth a dollar, whereas anybody can buy that quantity for less than fifty cents. We mention this latest output of economic doctrine from Mr. Bryan merely to show that, whatever his party or the public generally may think of the silver question now, his views remain unchanged and apparently unchangeable. Therefore, the party cannot nominate him a third time without running against the same stone wall that destroyed its chances last year.

To get rid of the silver issue completely, it is necessary, accordingly, to nominate some other candidate than Mr. Bryan, and, as we have seen, first-rate candidates are scarce. Still, the Democratic party in ante-bellum times achieved considerable success with second-rate candidates. Polk, Pierce, and Buchanan could not be classed higher, nor could Van Buren at the time when he was nominated. Moreover, new and strong leaders often develop very quickly. Much will depend upon events to happen in the next three years and upon the issues that develop themselves meantime. The Republican party may fall asunder by reason of the tariff question, the Trust question, and the reciprocity treaties, all locked together as they are. New issues may be forced to the front by the still undetermined questions in the Supreme Court respecting the status of the Philippines. Our relations with Cuba may become critical. Thus the chapter of accidents may do something for the Democrats.

GREAT MIGRATION MOVEMENTS.

More than forty thousand "home-seekers," mostly native Americans from the States of the Middle West, are thought to have settled in the State of Washington during the past spring, as a result of twelve weekly "home-seekers' excursions" organized by the two northern transcontinental railways. There has probably been no other organized movement of population equal to this in the history of the country. It is a striking illustration of the mobility and enterprise of the Anglo-Saxon, which have made him the leading pioneer and colonizer, and of his sensitiveness to the attraction of cheap land, which has exerted so profound an influence in the building of new States.

In the history of interstate migration two sorts of tendencies appear—the unorganized movements of individual families, either alone or in small groups, and movements in bulk. The former is persistent and continuous, and the destinations are scattered, though the general trend has been westward, with now and then counter-currents, like those which stayed the growth of Kansas and Nebraska, six or seven years ago, or like those which stripped the over-boomed cities of the West of their surplus population at about the same time. The movement in bulk is occasional, and is always to some district more or less distinctly defined. This has been notably illustrated in the migration to the old Northwest Territory in 1788, to California in '49, to Kansas after the civil war, to the Dakotas in the early '80's, to the Klondike four years ago, and in the movements to Washington and to the Texas oil fields this year. The rushes of population to newly discovered gold or oil fields require no particular explanation. They are simply manias that afflict the more unstable and less thrifty elements of society. But the other movements involve the conservative and the thrifty, and are the result of more or less deliberation.

These movements are not adequately explained on the theory of the pressure of population. If this were sufficient cause, New England would be a fertile field for the railroad emigration agent, but it is not. Organizers of these latter-day migrations have given up New England in despair, and confine their attention almost entirely to the Central West, where the land is far from exhaustion and where the social features of farm life are as pleasant as in New England. A partial explanation probably lies in the fact that Washington

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farm lands are cheaper relatively to the fertile lands of the Central West than they are relatively to the lands of New England. The farmer of the Central West who sells out and goes to Washington has a greater margin as capital, acre for acre, than the New Englander. Nor can the New Englander so easily find a purchaser. Furthermore, with the New England farmer the hope of bettering his fortune by migrating to new districts is less vivid than it is with the farmer of the Central West, whose father or whose grandfather had probably himself migrated. Finally, the enterprising New Englander has been drifting to the cities, and it is easier to transplant a farmer on a new soil than it is to persuade the city dweller to return to the soil.

Something more, however, than the knowledge that it is profitable to exchange high-priced but comparatively old soils for the cheap and fertile soils of the West is needed to dislodge the average farmer of any section from his home. There is an inertia that can be overcome only by force. In the movement to the Ohio country, a century ago, and that into Kansas, war gave the dislodging shock. In both cases large numbers of men, with their home ties weakened and their restlessness aroused by long campaigning, returned to find few opportunities for employment. But since the civil war it has been the railroads which have applied the dislodging force, in their efforts to build up the tributary population upon which depend traffic and the possibility of economical operation.

These large transfers of population from State to State must have a profound effect on the political and social life of the commonwealths that receive the newcomers, beyond the influence already traced by students of our institutional history. It is also obvious that when, as in the movement to Washington, the immigrants are thrifty and intelligent, the effects are bound to be for good. But if we may judge by the distinct difference in political ideas and in the efficiency of administration between the States that were largely settled before the civil war, and those that have been largely settled since, the immigrants have not always brought wisdom and rectitude with their household goods. That California, Nevada, Montana, and other mining States should have had a more or less undesirable experience is sufficiently explained by the character of the population usually attracted by mineral wealth. But why Michigan and Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, and other States in the old Northwest should show so much greater political steadiness than Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas, is not clear. Crop failures are perhaps sufficient to explain the periodical prevalence of unsound financial theories in the second group of States.

Whatever the explanation of this difference, the railroad emigration agent of to-day is an unconscious promoter of stability. It is to the interest of the railroad to sift from the "excursions" which it organizes all undesirable elements. It seeks thrifty and experienced farmers and mechanics, since it desires a permanent and industrious population, capable of developing a large traffic, and so well satisfied that every member will become a spontaneous advertiser of the new country. Thrift and skill are not usually found in conjunction with dangerous political theories, and the chances are that, when the population transplanted by the railroads has taken root, it will exert a steadying influence on the political opinion of the State where it settles.

BEAUTIFYING THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Every intelligent visitor admires the possibilities of Washington. Frederic Harrison, for example, has just expressed the opinion that "the youngest capital city of the world bids fair to become, before the twentieth century is ended, the most beautiful and certainly the most commodious." Mr. Harrison points out that Washington is the only capital which has been laid out from the first entirely on modern lines, with organic unity of plan, unencumbered by any antique limitations and confusions.

Nothing, indeed, could be better than L'Enfant's original plan for the city, yet a century has borne fruit in only fragmentary attempts at its development, and, as this English observer well says, Washington "still has the air of an artificial experiment in city architecture." Millions of dollars, for instance, have been expended upon public buildings, but these have been designed independently of each other, and set down, as a rule, wherever there happened to be a vacant space or somebody with "influence" had land for sale. Senator McMillan of Michigan, however, last March induced the Senate to vote enough money from its contingent fund for the necessary expenses of a commission of experts, selected through the agency of the American Institute of Architects, to work out a comprehensive scheme for the beautification of Washington. The choice fell upon Daniel H. Burnham of Columbian Exposition fame, Frederick Law Olmsted, jr., the eminent landscape architect, and Charles F. McKim of New York. The Commission prevailed upon Augustus St. Gaudens to act with them in an advisory capacity.

Had the country been searched from end to end, another such group could not have been brought together. The spirit in which these four men, recognized leaders in their respective professions, have made the Government a free gift of their time and talents, is as fine an example of patriotism as can be found in the history of the arts of peace. For more than two months they have spared no exertion, and it is expected that they will have their report finished by September. In its fulness it will not be disclosed till then, but a few of its special features are already known. One of them is the connection of the more important parks and pleasure-grounds by a generous driveway, so as to make them all essentially parts of one system. This has been ingeniously planned so as to include in the panorama woods, mountain streams, the Potomac River, with the hills beyond, the city's dock and shipping, several monumental structures, and possibly a section of the historic Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and a noble boulevard on the border of the District.

The Commission have given much thought also to the metamorphosis of that part of Rock Creek which winds through the western quarter of the city. In its passage through the National Park north of Washington, and thence through the Zoölogical Park—the latter already a charming specimen of Olmsted handiwork—it is picturesque and beautiful; but as soon as it crosses the city's boundary, its unkempt banks become an eyesore and its sluggish current a menace to health. The Commission are preparing to redeem it and bring it into the landscape as an ornamental feature.

A third object which they have considered carefully is the Mall. This was one of the finest things in L'Enfant's plan; a peaceful forest in the heart of a busy city, stretching from the Capitol to the river bank, nearly two miles away. But the fact that streets have been cut across it at intervals has furnished a pretext for treating each of the parcels separately. Thus the Washington National Monument grounds are laid out on one plan, and the Agricultural Department grounds on another; the Smithsonian Institution has a park of its own, the next three quadrangles have no treatment at all, and the Botanical Grounds are used simply as a place for planting a green-house. All this is patchy and undignified. What the Commission will aim to do is to restore the relations between all the parts as originally designed by L'Enfant, and to treat the entire Mall as a unit. This will admit of long vistas from the Capitol to the Monument, and from the Monument, pursuing the same direction for almost the same distance, to the river, thus affording an opportunity for an imposing water-gate as the western terminus of the system.

A bit of landscape which will receive special attention is the slope from the White House to the Potomac. A park treatment for this land, with the river brought into the background, and such a disposal of the Monument grounds as will permit of grouping there artistic memorials of a few of the nation's great

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heroes, statesmen, and benefactors, are included in the project. There will be great satisfaction over the statement that no countenance will be lent to any proposal for radical changes in the White House itself.

All this preparation, made under auspices so admirable, encourages a hope that at last a serious movement for perfecting the capital city is under way. It has gone so far that the Commission now know what points will need further illumination before they give final shape to their report; and to this end they have just gone abroad, not to make any extended tour, but to visit certain places where other experts have solved problems similar to some of those which are still confronting them. Nevertheless, the cleverest reconnoissance is not an accomplished campaign, and, after the Commission have made a report satisfactory to the Senate, the House of Representatives must still be reckoned with. In view of this, it is fortunate that in all the work they have sketched they have kept economy in mind, never sacrificing an important demand to a close-strung purse, yet, where variant methods of equal excellence are possible, always choosing the least expensive.

Another fact which can hardly be ignored by Congress is the confidence which the Commission have commanded from the very outset among officers of the Government generally. The Supervising Architect of the Treasury, who is to design the new Department of Agriculture, has volunteered his coöperation, so as to make the position and character of that edifice harmonize with their plan. The Secretary of War has called them into consultation, in like manner, with regard to both the Grant Memorial and the additional building at the Soldiers' Home, for which Congress has made him responsible. Secretary Gage and Professor Stratton, who are to build headquarters for the new Standardizing Bureau in the neighborhood of the National Park, have sought their assistance. The same flattering welcome proceeds from all sides. It is a spontaneous tribute to the wisdom of inviting artists to pass judgment on art questions, and of treating the American taxpayer now and then to the novelty of a work of national importance conducted for the public benefit alone, and with nothing "in it" for any of the professional politicians.

THE LAW'S DELAY.

The disagreement of the jury in the Kennedy murder trial is on many accounts unfortunate. It amounts to very much the same as the Scotch verdict, "Not proven." The tendency of such occurrences is, of course, to impair public confidence in our system of administering justice. After three attempts, entailing great expense on the community, not only in money, but also in the time of the court, the matter stands just where it did three years ago. The expense to the prisoner, who has had to withstand the whole force of organized society, must have been ruinous, and he still remains liable to be put in jeopardy of his life. We cannot deny that the evidence was very conflicting, or that the impression prevails that perjury was committed by some of the witnesses for each side. Hence it is hardly proper to maintain that in this case there was a peculiarly aggravated failure of justice; but there has certainly been such delay as to cause grave dissatisfaction.

The Molineux case is another example of the same evil, and several other cases are notorious. The United States Supreme Court has lately granted a further lease of life to Nordstrom, the crime for which he was sentenced having been committed in the State of Washington eight or nine years ago. The case of Mrs. Botkin, convicted more than two years ago of murder by means of poisoned candy sent through the mail, has been postponed indefinitely, and she will probably escape. However criminologists and jurists may differ on other points, they agree with the mass of mankind that certainty and swiftness are essential if punishment is to be effective. Experience proves that after a certain amount of time has passed, it is almost impossible to hang the most depraved murderer. The stars in their courses fight for him. Public interest in his crime has languished, and prosecuting officers miss its stimulus. Witnesses have died or forgotten or become indifferent; and at last the criminal escapes simply because the world has lapsed into a hazy indifference concerning his guilt, and would even regard his execution with disapproval—sympathy with the living murderer displacing the original sympathy with his victim.

Those having to do with criminals tell us, what we should expect to be the case, that the existence of these possibilities of delay enters into their calculations. Penal statistics thus lose much of their deterrent effect. What is worse, the community is apt to calculate in the same way. The prevalence of lynching in several of our States is confessedly due to the maladministration of justice. The mob, in any community, would kill a murderer caught red-handed, were it not restrained by the sober element; but when the sober element believes that the murderer will escape justice if he is legally tried, it will not interpose in his behalf. Conservative men have been heard to reason that a criminal trial, as now commonly conducted, will involve the county in an expense which the taxpayers can ill bear, and that in the end the criminal will very likely escape. It is better, they think, to let the mob inflict the natural penalty of murder while it will be effective, rather than to pay a high price for legal proceedings which are futile and demoralizing. The argument may be fallacious, but it is plausible.

The people of New York are justified in complaining of the administration of justice here, because there are communities where such delays do not prevail. The recent Bosschieter case in New Jersey was conducted in such a way as to make every citizen feel respect for the law and admiration for its prompt and effective application. A competent jury was empanelled with business-like expedition, and the whole trial was over within less time than a New York court would have spent in filling the jury-box. In Massachusetts it would be thought strange, if not scandalous, were it to take a day to obtain a jury, even in the most important cases. In England there are no such delays as we are familiar with here. It seems a proper inference that methods which succeed in communities essentially like our own would succeed if we adopted them. In a sense the public is responsible, in that it chooses legislators incompetent to deal with any matters not affecting their personal or party advantage; but a peculiar responsibility belongs to the legal profession. Society depends on its members as on its physicians; and duty to society requires them to make a combined effort to improve the condition of its criminal law.

In addition to a reform in our methods of obtaining juries, the time seems opportune for regulating the subject of expert evidence. Perhaps it would be extravagant to say that if it were excluded altogether, justice would not the more frequently miscarry; but it obviously requires stringent limitation. We do not hesitate to say that when the similarity of writings is an issue, the judgment of the ordinary juryman is often clearer without the testimony of experts than with it. He cannot accept the opinion of one expert as authoritative, for there is another to contradict him; he cannot qualify himself as an expert by listening to them; and in the end he has to fall back on his own judgment, or else give up the problems in disgust. If juries do not find evidence sufficient to hang a man without relying on the testimony of experts concerning his handwriting, they are not nowadays likely to hang him at all.

The large question of appeals in criminal cases, and especially of appeals on minor technicalities, we cannot now consider. Probably few men acquainted with the subject would maintain that the rights of innocent men are endangered by the English practice, where no appeals from the judgment of the trial court are allowed. With the legal advantages enjoyed by the prisoner, as an inheritance from past struggles with arbitrary power, he would be still amply

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protected were his fate settled once for all. Some human being must finally settle it, and that human being might as well sit in one court as another. If appeals cannot be abolished, they can certainly be limited and expedited. A court of criminal appeals, if established, would relieve the Court of Appeals of a large number of cases which now interfere with its disposal of its proper business. At all events, the present condition of affairs should arouse members of the bar to concerted action for reform.

THIS YEAR'S SALONS.

PARIS, May, 1901.

The two Salons have never had such fine quarters before. That was my first impression of this year's exhibitions in Paris. They are now both established, side by side, in the Grand Palais, separated only by a couple of turnstiles—one up stairs, one in the sculpture court—and by an extra franc to pay. The old Salon occupies the larger wing, where the Decennial collections hung last summer, and, consequently, has the benefit of the imposing main entrance facing the Avenue Nicholas II.; the new Salon must be content with the smaller wing, devoted to the Centennial collections, and, therefore, must be entered through the old Salon or by the less conspicuous door facing the Avenue d'Antin. Even the unequal division of the buffet, which they share between them, explains that, popularly, the old Salon still holds its own.

That artists are passing through an interval of fatigue was my second impression. It would have been almost worth while, I thought, had they agreed to rest a year and recover from the exhausting demands of last summer. There was talk during the winter of the revolt of French artists against the foreigner and his growing ascendancy. The old Salon, it was said, would hereafter find less space for him on the walls; the new Salon questioned the wisdom of continuing to grant him equal voting rights. There have been rumors, too, of a split with a certain little set of Americans in Paris. But it would be useless here to enter into questions, really, of diplomacy. Whatever the cause, it is a fact that Americans make far less of a showing at the new Salon than usual. Mr. Whistler, who, however, stands apart, not to be identified with any special set or group, and who has never been a regular contributor, sends nothing. And, in gallery after gallery, I looked in vain for Mr. Sargent, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Alexander Harrison, Mr. Dannat, Mr. Melchers. In the sculpture court, to my disappointment, Mr. St. Gaudens also was to be counted among the absent.

But it is not only the Americans who have stayed away. M. Boldini makes no contribution; neither does M. Roll, nor M. Helleu, nor M. Lepère as painter; M. Dagnan-Bouveret has but one (not very remarkable or important) portrait. The number of paintings has decreased literally by hundreds, though this is not entirely a drawback, and the impossible light in many of the rooms is said to be the reason. Altogether, I have seen the new Salon at once gayer and more interesting, more daring, and more accomplished. Compared to the old Salon, however, it still makes up in distinction what it loses in popularity; it still attracts the most distinguished artists of the day, and, moreover, it still hangs their work with the due amount of respect. The painter's pictures are grouped together, a margin of space allowed to each, and not fitted anyhow into a mad mosaic of frames. It is high time all artists realized how much they profit by the intelligent hanging that puts the critic and the visitor into good humor at the start.

It is right that the chief centre in the picture-galleries up stairs should be reserved for Cazin, who will never again hold any place in any gallery of contemporary work. His loss is serious to modern landscape painting. He had grown mannered, it is true, but, for that matter, even Corot, a far greater man, might be accused of mannerism. It is impossible for an artist to have his own way of seeing and feeling the things he sees, without developing a way of his own in expressing himself, and Cazin's was one full of refinement and charm. This last group is characteristic—a little, quiet canal, a broken-down mill, a wagon coming slowly along a monotonous stretch of road, simple unpretending houses by the wayside, each the motive for the scheme of tender grays in which the world always presented itself to him, and each a proof of the truth he seemed for ever trying to prove, that, to the artist, there is poetry, there is romance in the barest or most suburban landscape, if only he has the genius to know it. In the midst of these pictures is his large "Souvenir de Fête à Paris" of 1881, a decorative allegory, it might be called; the figures of Science, Labor, and Art, on a high scaffolding in the foreground, that overlook the domes and towers, beautiful in the blue night, of the city they have adorned. Compared to the *machines* of the old Salon and a few that have crept into the new, it is useful as a reminder that an effect can be obtained in a large composition of the kind, even if the figures keep their place well within the picture, and the color-scheme is subdued and harmonious.

After Cazin, there is the usual variety of landscapes, from the violent sunlight of M. Claus to the sombre brown fantasies of M. Griveau, from the scientific arrangements of dots by M. Eliot to the learned realism of M. Lhermitte. Many are really very charming; men like M. Morrice, M. Ménard, M. Lagarde, and a dozen more, have a pleasant sense of color that seldom fails them. But they are more than mannered; they have reduced Nature to a formula, to which she must, always and everywhere, conform; they seem to shut themselves up in their studies and evolve landscape from their palettes, until, I must confess, I turn with relief to the solid, straightforward realism of M. Lhermitte, who has the courage to go to Nature herself for inspiration, and the ability to give a pictorial value to the record of his observations.

M. Carrière, M. Besnard, M. Aman-Jean, are all three fairly well represented. Life grows more and more tragic to M. Carrière as the mist through which he sees it thickens. In the Petit Palais, but a couple of minutes' walk away, there is this summer an exhibition called "L'Enfant à travers les Âges," where I found, among the pictures, a portrait of a little boy with a dog, by M. Carrière, painted in the eighties, showing that he had not then begun to suggest the mist that now envelops his figures, or as much as hint at the gloom that has settled upon him until the simple "Baiser du Soir" of mother and children, as in this year's picture, seems to him a tragedy of infinite sadness; color has all but disappeared, form threatens to follow, and it is the greater pity because M. Carrière, whatever he does, reveals himself always the artist, never the mere vulgar sensation-monger.

It is the same with M. Aman-Jean; his portraits, almost always an excuse for a decorative arrangement, are fading into shadows, anæmic and illusive, but, at least, they are shadows created by an artist of refinement. M. Besnard is decidedly more robust; with every canvas, he attacks a new problem and brings to it fresh vigor. This time it is the study of the nude in the early dawn or the paling firelight, to which he gives the title "Féerie Intime," and you see that the woman, who crouches low down in a large chair, leaning back against gorgeous draperies, while, beyond, the detail of a luxurious room is dimly suggested by the flickering flame of two candles, interested him far more because of the difficulty of the curious foreshortening than any question of beauty. The pose is positively clumsy (the greater prominence of the legs throwing the head back in unpleasant shadow), but the treatment is masterly. You are sure to find artists gathered before it, just as you come upon the crowd in front of M. Béraud's latest scene from the New Testament—"The Scourging of Christ"—interpreted according to his essentially modern method. M. Besnard is the exception. The greater number of artists who exhibit have, like M. Béraud, the tendency to repeat, each time with renewed emphasis, the effect or subject which made their reputation or chief success. M. Raffaëlli's streets, accomplished as they are, become but variations of the same scheme in gray; his one large portrait of a woman, an exercise in white. M. Cottet, who continues to paint the Breton peasant; M. Simon, who loves the baser popular types only less than the bourgeois, both strive so strenuously for vigor that at any moment they may overstep the mark and tumble into the slough of brutality. M. Gandara, in his full-length portraits of fashionable women, is still engrossed with millinery, and no wonder, perhaps, so well does he render the richness and gloss and sheen of his silks and satins. The work of all these men has many admirable qualities. It is only that, describing in one short article, the chief features of the exhibition, I must point out as the most notable a general tendency to insist upon the characteristics thought to accentuate the artist's individuality.

I am conscious of this even in M. Rodin, though I hesitate to say so. When so great an artist is concerned, one questions whether one's own judgment is not at fault. But still, I cannot help thinking that, in his pursuit of the ideal, in his recent endeavors to express in marble or bronze emotions and thoughts for which neither is the appropriate nor the sympathetic medium, he has become too disdainful of the beauty and purity of form which is the very basis of great sculpture. He shows this year his Victor Hugo—not the entire monument, with the two muses or spirits or whatever they may be, but simply the figure of the poet. The cast was in

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his exhibition of last summer, and, if I am not mistaken, has also been seen in a previous Salon. It will be remembered that Victor Hugo is represented, "naked as a god, strong as a giant," lying among the rocks by the seashore; and I must confess that every time I see it I feel this nudity to be a serious error. Not from any false idea of propriety, I hasten to add; but because it seems to me as inappropriate to the great poet of Romanticism as a Worth gown would be to the Greek Aphrodite or a Lincoln and Bennett hat to Hermes. The modern coat and trousers are a terrible problem to the sculptor, I admit, but, in my opinion, he is wiser to face it bravely as Mr. St. Gaudens has done in memorable monuments, than to hope to escape it, as M. Rodin does when he wraps his Balzac in a melodramatic cloak and leaves his Hugo in heroic nudity. Again, the outlines of the design as a whole are awkward, without harmony of balance, while the colossal outstretched hand and arm distract attention from the really noble and beautiful head. No, I cannot, much as I should like to, find unqualified pleasure in this, perhaps the most ambitious of all M. Rodin's larger works.

But there is very little else in the Sculpture Courts. M. Saint-Marceaux's statue of Alphonse Daudet seems commonplace itself after the Hugo. The exceptions are a beautiful little group of nude figures of women in high relief, "Le Secret," by M. Bartholomé, somewhat in the manner of his "Tomb," and one of M. Meunier's characteristic versions of the miner at work. But, for the perfectly successful piece of sculpture this year, you must go to the Royal Academy and to Mr. Sargent. His "Crucifix" for the Boston Public Library is, as the model, shown a year ago, promised, no less noble in its solemn beauty and dignity than any ever designed in days when artists were vowed to the service of religion. He has adhered to the old Giottesque form, but, below the outstretched arms of the Saviour, Man and Woman, bound to the cross by the long end of the folded cloth, bend low to receive the blood of the Redemption. The serpent, symbol of the fall, is intertwined with the two figures in beautifully decorative curves; below is the pelican, feeding her young. It is curious that Mr. Sargent in this work is as reverential and emotional as, in his portraits, he is apt to show himself guileless of respect for his sitters and with no depth of feeling of his own.

Had I space, I should like to write of M. Carolus-Duran's fine little "Enseigne du Maître d'armes," dating back to 1873; of the portraits of M. Desboutin, deliberately old-masterly; and M. Blanche, as entirely modern; M. Zorn, to whose flamboyancy a curb is needed, and M. Edelfelt; and the large "Promenade après la Course de Taureaux," by M. Zuloago, a Spaniard who evidently understands that the earlier painters of his country who adopted a convention for the rendering of its brilliant light, were wiser than the followers of Fortuny, who struggle to outshine the sun on their canvas. But, as I have referred to the Americans who do not show in the new Salon, I should at least mention the few who do. Mr. Abbey has a long panel, "Galahad the Liberator," doubtless one of the Boston Library series. But it is too badly hung to be criticised one way or the other. There is an excellent little series of interiors by Mr. Gay; and Mr. Humphreys-Johnston, Mr. Mark Fisher, Mrs. MacMonnies, Mr. Fromuth, are all represented; but, on the whole, the American group has made a more distinguished appearance in previous shows.

As usual, much of the most vigorous work is to be found among the drawings and prints; but, unfortunately, it is this section, arranged in the down-stairs rooms, that suffers most from the bad lighting. Pastels by many men of many methods, from M. Aman-Jean to M. Milcenpeau; the experiments in color-prints of which I have often had so much to say, by M. Lepère, M. Jeanniot, M. Raffaëlli, and many others; lithographs by M. Carrière; etchings by M. Rodin and M. Bracquemond; drawings by M. Legrand and M. Vierge—these are some of the most important exhibits. Two distinct shows are also included—one, of M. Tissot's drawings, to illustrate the Old Testament; the other, of M. Renouard's, to illustrate last year's exhibition. And more remarkable is the series of cartoons by M. Besnard for the decoration of the hospital Cazin-Perrochaud at a rapidly growing seashore place near Étaples. If the number of pictures is decreasing in the new Salon, it is a pleasure to find that the space allotted to the decorative arts is increasing. This section has never been seen to such advantage.

I have said nothing about the old Salon, because so little is to be said. Many good things may be hidden away on the crowded walls, others may be killed for the moment by the bad hanging. The men who have the right to the line and chief centres are neither better nor worse than in the past; M. Pointelin and M. Harpignies again, as so often before, are the most conspicuous exceptions. Among the American painters who exhibit are Mr. MacEwen, Mr. Hitchcock, Mr. Bridgman, Mr. Bicknell, and Mr. Bisbing. Some of the best examples in sculpture and black-and-white, though it is in these sections the old Salon always reveals most accomplishment, are by Americans—Mr. MacMonnies's statue of General Woodward, Mr. Pennell's etchings, Mr. Wolf's wood-engravings. N. N.

Notes.

Henry Holt & Co. have in press a new 'French and English Dictionary,' by Messrs. Edgren and Burnett, with especial attention to pronunciation and its indication by a novel system, as well as with indications of etymology and the date of earliest appearance of any given word. The vocabulary will be exceptionally large.

'Tolstoy and his Problems,' essays by Almer Maude, who enjoys the great Russian's acquaintance, is announced by A. Wessels Co.

James Pott & Co. are about to publish 'The Practical Life-work of Henry Drummond,' by Cuthbert Lennox, a former associate of Professor Drummond. Mr. Mabie furnishes an introduction to the work, which contains two fine portraits and a drawing.

Now to appear through E. P. Dutton & Co. are 'How Sailors Fight,' by John Blake, a work showing the organization of the British fleet in peace and in war, with numerous tactical and other illustrations, and 'The British Thoroughbred Horse,' by William Allison, M.A., with lists of winners at the Oaks, Derby, and St. Leger.

The clever artist, L. Leslie Brooke, is to illustrate a second collection of rhymes and songs from Lear's Nonsense Books, to be styled 'The Jumblies.'

The 'Anting-Anting Stories' of Sargent Kayme, which will bear the imprint of Small, Maynard & Co., pertain to the Philippines.

The 'Notes on English Etymology,' soon to be issued by the Oxford University Press, from the pen of Professor Skeat, will contain an autobiographical introduction and a portrait.

Mr. Charles Welsh, whose address is in care of D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, would like information as to the American publishers who first reprinted Oliver Goldsmith's Works as they appeared in England; and who first published a collective edition of them.

Preston & Rounds Co., Providence, R. I., have in press for subscribers 'The Dorr War; or the Constitutional Struggle in Rhode Island,' by Arthur May Mowry, with an introduction by Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart, as well as maps, plans, and illustrations. It will be printed from type.

A new Life of Nathan Hale, the Revolutionary patriot, is to be written by Prof. H. P. Johnston, and published as a privately printed work in a limited edition from the De Vinne Press. The illustrations will be notable, including nineteen artotypes of relics, letters, documents, statues, etc.

Early next month D. Appleton & Co. will bring out Adams's 'Commercial Geography,' with numerous fresh maps and diagrams.

A new publishing source is the recently formed Society for the Protection of Native Plants, whose leaflets will aim to reach thoughtful people in general, and teachers, scholars, flower missions, and village-improvement societies. Further information may be had from Miss Maria E. Carter, Curator of Herbarium, Society of Natural History, Boston, Mass.

Mr. E. S. Shuckburgh has prepared for the Cambridge Series for Schools and Training Colleges a 'History of the Greeks,' published at the Cambridge University Press (New York: Macmillan). His aim ("so to state the old story—modified by recent studies and discoveries—as to suit the needs or tastes of certain classes of students") is not so definite as to give one an opportunity to demonstrate that it has not been attained, and still he has not written a book which one can well call a pronounced success. He has compressed into 370 pages a vast amount of information, but he has failed, as he has failed in other of his works, to put his thought in attractive form. The difference in this respect between his work and that of Dr. Botsford of Harvard, whose 'History of Rome' was recently reviewed in these columns, is very great. Perhaps the latter has the advantage in something more important even than a ready command of good English—a coherent grasp of his period as an organic whole. In the earlier chapters especially, Mr. Shuckburgh's facts certainly give too much the impression of being told each for its own sake; one cannot feel that he is moving constantly toward a definite goal. No teacher needs to be reminded that this means both increased labor and less satisfactory results to the average student. Dr. Botsford's constant cross-references and definite citation of original authorities are features which Mr. Shuckburgh might well have adopted. It is true enough that many students make no use of such helps, but, af-

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ter all, a work of scholarship should bear in mind always the few who do. While the question has nothing to do with the 'History of Greece,' Mr. Shuckburgh's practice leads us to ask why it is that so many writers of English find it impossible to keep the word "only" from trickling off their pens anywhere from one to a dozen words in advance of its logical position.

The long period of waiting for the index volume to Tyrrell and Purser's 'Correspondence of Cicero' has doubtless led many to suppose that it would be an exhaustive piece of work when finished. The result does not justify the expectation. We get "mainly an index to the introductions and the notes," with no pretence to completeness in the matter of personal names, since "every advanced scholar possesses an Onomasticon of Cicero's works." Room might have been found for a great deal of omitted material by dropping some hundreds of useless definitions from the index. The "advanced scholar," with the works which are usually found on the same shelves with his Onomasticon, does not need to be told in an index entry that *contendere ad summa* means 'to aim high'; *contionem habere*, to 'deliver a speech'; *jure consultus*, 'learned in the law,' etc. When will writers learn that any work of scholarship worth producing at all is worth a complete and accurate index?

The translation of Lazarus's 'Ethik des Judenthums,' by Henrietta Szold ('The Ethics of Judaism,' Jewish Publication Society), has reached a second volume, containing chapters iv. to vii., with an appendix. The same simply objective and expository attitude is maintained, and, outwardly, at least, there is no touch of the apologetics or polemics deprecated by Professor Lazarus in his preface. But, in spite of all this, the reader cannot help feeling that the spirit is really apologetic; that the best side of things, morally and intellectually, is being turned outwards. Nor is any other spirit on the part of a Jewish writer describing Jewish thought conceivable with the European situation as it is. However much a placid objectivity may be sought, the mind of neither writer nor reader can be shut to the anti-Semitic rage. The one must feel on his defence, the other be curious as to what form the defence will take. For one concrete example, no one could possibly read the sections dealing with the Talmudic view of *dolus* in the technical sense, without making application one way or another. And so, most unfortunately, Professor Lazarus's method cannot but give the impression of an avoiding of issues and a slipping over of contentious matters; unfortunately, because the method is sound and good, even if it is applied in somewhat abstract and vague terms. Those who are prepared to follow Professor Lazarus throughout will, no doubt, find his book very "edifying"—that is probably the right word. Those who are not, will find it stimulating and suggestive of questions as to other (and unmentioned) Talmudic attitudes, ethical and logical.

These will be found in abundance in such a book as Dr. Rodkinson's translation of the Babylonian Talmud, of which a new volume, containing the second half, chapters v. to x., of *Baba Metsi'a*, has just appeared. It deals with the law of hires and contracts as applied to laborers, cattle, etc., the sale and leasing of horses and real estate, partnership, etc. The ideas there upon borrowing, for example, have a striking resemblance to those of Mr. Harold Skimpole in 'Bleak House.' He borrowed two arm-chairs, and, when he returned them, much the worse for wear, marvelled at the owner's remonstrances. "Did he think that arm-chairs were made to be put on a shelf and looked at?" The Talmudic law (p. 255) seems to hold with Mr. Skimpole. A man borrowed a cow; it became lean, even died; but did he borrow it "to put it under a canopy?" "If you bring witnesses," ruled Rabh to a man who had borrowed an axe and broken it, "that you used the axe legitimately, I will acquit you." But the matter assumed further subtleties. A man borrowed a cat to war against mice. The cat was a greedy cat, and over-ate itself on mouse, and died. Did the cat die in the course of its legitimate labors? The court seems to have declined to rule, and to have cut off the case with a proverb. Are these adjudged causes from the seaboard territory of Bohemia, or are they real efforts to work out a system of casuistry? But it must not be thought that all of the book is of such airy texture. The student of the history of law who neglects the Talmudic system misses much instruction as well as much amusement. We are glad to see that a second edition of the tractate, *Rosh Hashana* —the eighth of the second division—has been called for, and has appeared. Dr. Rodkinson should notice that the variant reading of Hagg. ii. 1, found in the Talmud, which puzzled both him and Rashi (note on page 5), is that of the Septuagint. The rabbis seem not to have been always bound to the Massoretic text.

In an appendix to the second edition of Dr. Friedrich Delitzsch's brief pamphlet entitled 'Babylon' (No. 1 in the *Sendschriften der Deutschen Orient-Gesellschaft*), under date of February 1 of this year, announcement is made of three important discoveries in Babylon: First, the location of the famous Marduk Temple, Esagila, described with such particularity by Herodotus, and referred to so frequently in all the Babylonian inscriptions. It is covered by the ruin mound known as Amran. This mound, on which stands a ziara, or sacred tomb, lies quite close to the modern village of Jimjimeh, and parts of it, owing to the burrowings of the antiquity ferrets of that town, look like a rabbit-warren. The Temple lies buried under such a mass of rubbish that no one had ever penetrated into it. The second discovery is that of the great procession street rebuilt by Nebuchadrezzar and named Aibur-shabu. Slabs of the limestone with which the street was paved have been found, bearing the inscription, "Nebuchadrezzar, King of Babylon, son of Nabopolassar, am I. The street of Babylon I have paved gloriously for the procession of the God Marduk, the great god, with tablets of limestone. Oh! Lord Marduk, grant everlasting life!" The determination of the position of this street has led also to the determination of the position of the wall, Imgur-Bel, the great inner wall of Babylon. The third discovery of importance was that of the Temple E-mach, the sanctuary of the goddess Nin-mach, the giver of fertility, in the ruin mound of Kasr, about the centre of the Babylonian complex of ruin mounds.

We have on one or two occasions called attention to the work of a group of scholars at Brussels who have made excellent contributions to the study of English literature and philology. This group includes Dr. Paul Hamelius, whose 'Kritik in der Englischen Literatur des 17. und 18. Jahrhunderts' was reviewed at length in these columns; M. Paul de Reul, whose essay on Ruskin and more recent study of the syntax of Caxton's 'Reynard the Fox' are deserving of wider recognition in America; M. Vermeylen, Professor Logemann, and others. Their latest contribution to their favorite study comes to us in the form of a study of 'Arthur Wing Pinero und das Englische Drama der Jetztzeit' (Brussels: "La Gutenberg"), by Dr. Hamelius. This is the first satisfactory treatment of Pinero's work in its relation to the acted drama of the later nineteenth century. Particular stress is laid on the dramaturgic skill and the power of logical development in Pinero's plays; and, while indicating the dramatist's inferiority to certain of his contemporaries in France and Germany, Dr. Hamelius has shown in what particular direction his plays may be regarded as epoch-making in the history of the later English theatre.

The June number of the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* is remarkable for its frontispiece, a facsimile of the title-page of a book lately discovered in the library of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, England, by its librarian, Mr. E. S. Shuckburgh. The work, 'A Retection, or Discoverie of a False Detection' (London: 1603), belonged to John Harvard, as appears from his autograph signature, and, with the exception of one volume in the Harvard Library, plucked from the burning of the John Harvard bequest in 1764, is the only one known to be his and still extant. In a note to Professor Norton, here published, Mr. Shuckburgh says: "On the title-page I was charmed to see *libellus Johannis Harwardi*," whereas the facsimile shows *liber* and not *libellus*. The librarian's eye evidently drooped to the line of text immediately below the signature, where the word *Libeller* occurs. The college fence—gates and panels—is rapidly assuming complete continuity, but classes or individuals debarred from sharing in this beneficent mania are invited to help erect an Emerson Hall for the department of philosophy and Professor Münsterberg's laboratory, or to establish special funds for the Library, or another for the musical department, or another (still grander) for the Arnold Arboretum. The *Magazine* prints the new rules governing the Harvard Union.

The dikes of Holland and their part in the development of the Netherlands are lucidly described in the *National Geographic Magazine* for June, by G. H. Matthes. He notes the effect of the destruction of the forests which once covered the whole country in the alarming recession of the coast line, amounting at some points in eighteen centuries to as much as six and seven miles. A brief sketch of the efforts to defend and reclaim the land closes with a reference to the elaborate system for flooding, which forms part of the military defences of the lower provinces. Dr. Navarro concludes his account of Mexico with some figures showing its satisfactory financial condition, and statements of what is being done for the improvement of the army. In an outline history of China Mr. John Barrett repeats the old assertion that the Emperor Hwangti ordered the destruction of the libraries that he might go down to posterity as the *first* King of China.

Man's influence upon the earth is treated

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by Professor Woeikof of St. Petersburg in the *Annales de Géographie* for May, in relation to the modifications wrought by cultivation and deforestation on the temperature, winds, and rainfall. He deprecates the increasing disassociation of man and the soil, not simply because of the physical and moral deterioration resulting from urban life, but from its injurious effects upon the soil itself. Taking Java as a basis for his calculations, having a territory of equal extent with North Carolina, and an agricultural population of twenty-eight millions, living mainly on the products of rice plantations which occupy less than one-sixth of the island, he estimates that the tropical belt of thirty degrees north and south of the equator could support ten thousand millions of inhabitants. The boundary dispute between the Argentine Republic and Chili has had an unexpected result in adding greatly to our knowledge of a most interesting region, as is shown in the article descriptive of the Patagonian Andes. It is condensed from the documents and accompanied by the admirable map submitted by the Argentine Government to the arbitrators, along with some striking photographs of typical scenery. Attention is also directed to the important addition to the cartography of Europe by the completion of the topographical survey of Italy, begun thirty-eight years ago.

—It is an unusual thing to have a naval officer take the part of a Constitutional student, and sketch with a bold hand the greatest defect in our representative system of government. Yet an officer well known to the public during the Spanish war as the captain of the *New York* (F. E. Chadwick) has done this in a brief pamphlet entitled 'An Unsolved Problem in Our Governmental System.' Capt. Chadwick was for some years our naval attaché in London and for some years on departmental duty in Washington. By the simple process of keeping his eyes open in each country, he fitted himself to discern the governmental evils which exist, but which need not exist, in his own; and by studious analysis he has reduced the problem, which must sooner or later be solved, to two words, "Legislative Responsibility." The essential elements of legislative responsibility, he holds, are publicity, discussion, and political responsibility; and of these in our Federal legislation at this time, he asserts, we have substantially none. The actual situation, as he depicts it, is this: "Congress, as a body, has ceased to legislate. It has turned over the work of formulation of legislation to a large number of petty legislatures within it, with rarely any publicity, with no public discussion, and subject to the malign influences which any secret or semi-secret system necessarily courts. It is a method which traverses the most fundamental principle of legislation for a free country, viz., Publicity."

—The remedy, Capt. Chadwick thinks, and one fortunately near at hand, is the "bringing into existence a body of members from the majority who shall be responsible for the character of legislation brought forward *by their party*, and upon whom and *upon the party they represent*, responsibility shall rest unavoidably." He well says that in doing this we should seek to avoid any violent departure from existing methods. The immediate method which he suggests is that all "political committees" shall be appointed "*from the majority only*"; and that the party responsibility assumed and exercised by an English Ministry shall be assumed and exercised by a committee of the House, which committee (composed entirely of members of the party in power) shall exercise the powers now exercised by the Committees on Appropriations, on Ways and Means, and on Rules. In a word, there should be a Committee of Control, which would be responsible for taxation on the one hand and expenditure on the other; for the business which is brought before Congress and for the reformatory measures which are now smothered by standing committees. Capt. Chadwick's pamphlet, which has an obvious bearing on the irresponsibility of party platforms, one of the crying evils of our degenerate state, does not bear a publisher's imprint, but, we have no doubt, any reader interested in the subject can obtain a copy by applying to him. His address is the Naval College, Newport, R. I.

—Those who share the sometimes expressed apprehension that the higher education of women is adverse to matrimony, may find comfort in the fact that the graduating class at Smith College chose "The Taming of the Shrew" for the regular "senior dramatics" last week. If this means that the students at that institution subscribe to a doctrine of liege-lord submissiveness finally arrived at by *Catharine*, one obstacle is evidently removed by public proclamation. The selection, in fact, however, was between this play and a repetition of others which, in a goodly number of years, have been more than successes of esteem, often spectacles of peculiar loveliness. Quality was thus sacrificed to novelty, for "The Taming of the Shrew" is, for interest and value in histrionic training, vastly inferior, say, to "A Midsummer Night's Dream," "The Merchant of Venice," or "The Winter's Tale." We might pass the consequent failure to create a body of local stage tradition renewed by repetition at decent intervals. On the other hand, the highest non-literary utility of cleaving to Shakspere is instruction in the art of elocution, and this reaches annually a much larger class than the participants who disperse on the morrow. The diction of "The Taming of the Shrew," it need not be said, does not approach that of the plays just mentioned, to name no others. One who witnessed the second performance, on Friday night, felt again the defective intelligence shown too often on this recurring occasion. Least open to such criticism was the impersonator of *Catharine*, who easily surpassed *Petruchio* in her reading; yet she bore her mannishness well, and played with a spirit comparable to that of the attractive Shrew. Both in appearance and in evenness of acting, the young women who sustained the four leading parts were above the average; and not a few of the male parts did not betray the sex. With so much beauty attaching to the main action, it is a pity that the comic parts were not more restrained, in by-play and otherwise; but this seems to be a standing fault of the trainer. The staging was very effective and refined.

—In the annual report of the President of the American Museum of Natural History, is given a summary of the work accomplished during the past year by the different exploring expeditions under the control of that institution. The Jesup North Pacific Expedition dispatched a party to the Amur River in Siberia, and Dr. Berthold Laufer, who was in charge, collected much information relating to the Gold, Gilyak, and Ainu tribes, and made illustrative collections. Another party, sent to the Sea of Okhotsk, includes Waldemar Jochelson, who will study the Koryak and Yukagheer; Waldemar Bogoras, who will make researches among the Chukchee; and Alexander Axelrod, who will do anthropometric work among these tribes. Dr. Franz Boas has continued his researches among the Kwakiutl Indians on Vancouver Island, Livingston Farrand his work among the Quillayute on the west coast of Washington, and James Teit his investigations among the Chilcotin Indians. A. L. Kroeber has remained in charge of the Mrs. Morris K. Jesup expedition, and has pursued his study of the symbolism of the Arapaho Indians. The task of collecting among the fast-vanishing tribes of California has been successfully carried on by Dr. Roland B. Dixon, of the Huntington Expedition. He visited the Maidu Indians, in the foothills of the Sierras east of the Sacramento, as well as other tribes, for comparative study. The conditions among the Indians of Oregon are such that the extinction of several tribes is imminent, and this induced the late Henry Villard to provide for an expedition to this region. Dr. L. Farrand has accordingly made a thorough investigation of the Alsea, now reduced to about a dozen individuals, and has secured a valuable collection of specimens illustrating the primitive life of several other tribes. During the winter of 1899-1900, Mr. Saville of the Mexican Expedition explored the ruins of Mitla and vicinity, and noted many important facts concerning the architecture of the buildings composing this noted group. Several subterranean chambers, the walls of which were in some instances elaborately ornamented with mosaic work, were found at Mitla. Dr. A. Hrdlička and W. Orchard of the Hyde Southwestern Expedition, have carried on anthropometric and other ethnological research in New Mexico, Arizona, and southern Colorado, obtaining the measurements of over nine hundred Indians, many physical examinations, eighty facial moulds, and over five hundred negatives of the people and their occupations. Mr. Bandelier's explorations of ancient tombs in the vicinity of Lake Titicaca have resulted in the acquisition for the Museum of many trephined skulls, specimens of pottery, and other objects of interest. Ernest Volk has made further studies of the glacial gravel and other deposits in the Delaware Valley, and has found specimens of the handiwork of man under conditions which prove their contemporaneity with the formation of certain of these deposits. Mr. Harrington, in the course of his explorations in New York and its vicinity, has discovered an ancient village site on Long Island from which he collected pottery, stone implements, and several skeletons.

—'A Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,' by Ida M. Tarbell (McClure, Phillips & Co.), represents the second edition of a book which was made up in 1895 out of articles taken from *McClure's Magazine*. To the text of the first edition a sketch of Josephine's life is now added, while, on the other hand, some of the original illustrations have been left out. This work seems to us marred by a good many defects which may be associated with its appearance in a popular periodical. It is not very thorough, and the author has not selected the best materials which

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might be brought together to interest casual readers. As examples of an inadequate treatment, we refer to the following passages. It is stated (p. 339) that in August, 1794, when Josephine was released from her imprisonment at Les Carmes, bread was selling at "over twenty francs a pound." The explanation should have been made that this price is given in terms of assignats, and not of bullion, for to many quite a wrong impression would be conveyed. Page 348: "Finally, Bonaparte was obliged to send her, by way of Bologne and Ferrara, to Lucques, a journey that she made in safety, but in tears." Such spelling of proper names makes one doubt whether the word "ultimatim" (p. 169) is really a misprint. On page 401 the form Madame Walewski is used, and on page 412, "Mme. de Walewski." One does not meet with petty inexactness in the pages of careful scholars. Among the unsatisfactory features of the book may also be mentioned a willingness to reprint hackneyed stories which are not quite accurate. Thus (p. 169) we are told that the battle of Austerlitz killed Pitt. Quite apart from the gradual breaking down of his health, it was Mack's surrender at Ulm which gave him what has often been termed his "Austerlitz look." Worse than slight slips, however numerous, is a broad statement like this: "But Napoleon was greater as a man than as a warrior or statesman; greater in that rare and subtile quality which made men love him. Men went down on their knees and wept at sight of him, when he came home from Elba—rough men, whose hearts were untrained, and who loved naturally and spontaneously the thing which was lovable. It was only selfish, warped, abnormal natures, which had been stifled by etiquette and diplomacy and self-interest, who abandoned him. Where nature lived in a heart, Napoleon's sway was absolute." No one can dispute the fact that Napoleon awakened boundless devotion among his soldiers, and among those who saw him from a distance, but such adoration is fully accounted for by the glamour of his genius. What is still more significant is his failure to arouse true loyalty among any large number of his intimate associates—witness the countless desertions. On the whole, the account of Josephine is better than the purely Napoleonic part of the book. It is founded largely on Masson, and observes a more candid attitude towards the famous Creole than one meets with in most English biographies. The illustrations are well chosen, but poorly reproduced.

—In the academic year covered by the latest reports of the German universities, these institutions had a total of 2,266 promotions to the doctor's degree. A theological doctorate is as rare in the Fatherland as it is frequent in America, and is bestowed almost exclusively *honoris causa*. The total for this twelvemonth was only 22, of which the seventeen Protestant faculties bestowed only ten, while the six Catholic faculties gave twelve. The law faculties gave the title to 448 candidates, the Universities of Leipzig and Jena leading, followed by Heidelberg with 119, Erlangen with 115, and Greifswald with 58. It appears that the criticism of Erlangen's former leniency in this regard has been taken to heart. The medical doctorates numbered 758, led by Kiel with 100, while Berlin reported only 44. Though numbering more than two thousand students in its law department, this latter institution created only nine *doctores juris*. Indeed, it is recognized on all hands that the examinations for the doctor's degree in Berlin are more difficult than elsewhere, and it is accordingly no surprise that this university, which in point of attendance has vastly outstripped all the rest, nevertheless bestowed this honor on only 156 persons in all its departments. Leipzig evidently heads the list, although having only 206 "published" doctors. Then comes Heidelberg with a total of 235, Erlangen 225, Munich 171, etc. Of the 2,266 new doctors 141 are foreigners and 4 women. Among the foreigners Russia leads with 35, followed by the United States with 33, England with 21, Japan with 9, and Bulgaria with 8. Candidates from abroad still show a preference for Berlin (31) and Heidelberg (20). Nearly one-half of the degrees were given by the various sections of the philosophical department, and of the more than thousand promotions of this kind Leipzig alone reported 108. It is perhaps noteworthy that the foreign candidates took these degrees chiefly in the department of the "exact" sciences, the Russians showing a preference for medicine and chemistry, the Americans and Englishmen for chemistry, and the Japanese for medicine.

EUGENE SCHUYLER.

Eugene Schuyler: Selected Essays, with a Memoir by Evelyn Schuyler Schaeffer. Scribners. 1901.

Italian Influences. By Eugene Schuyler, Ph.D., LL.D., etc. Scribners. 1901.

Mrs. Schaeffer has performed her task with tact, with taste, and, consequently, with reserve. In her choice of letters and in her story she has sought to give what was representative of the various periods of her brother's life, and not to give more. She has not thought it needful to give the whole truth when the doing so might have revived ancient unpleasantness, and she has made her narrative agreeable reading. The record of a life so exuberant and so varied could scarcely be other than interesting. Mr. Schuyler was the first in America to study Russian and to give us translations from its literature; his literary production, although the occupation of the leisure hours of a busy man, was considerable in quantity and uncommonly diversified as to subject, embracing as it did, besides the translations, general literature, travel, history, and international relations; he was a valuable public servant—and that at a time when he was one of few who understood their business—and still he had left time, energy, and heart to earn the gratitude of future generations by his labors in the cause of suffering humanity. He must always be counted among the makers of an independent Bulgarian State.

Mrs. Schaeffer certainly had an admirable subject ready found for her hand. Indeed, it is so rich that one might reproach Mrs. Schaeffer with not having used it more abundantly; the materials were there, and she had only *un embarras de choix*. It is a good thing to "draw the line," at least for those who otherwise might spend too much time beyond the boundaries; but Mrs. Schaeffer is inclined to sobriety, and might safely have been stimulated to greater expansion. The Russian period, for instance, was that of her brother's diplomatic apprenticeship (where the apprenticeship often consisted in leading his master), as well as that of his first impression of a foreign world, and his letters of the time not only were entertaining, but, more than those of later days, were valuable as a revelation of the man himself. Of the literary interests of this period almost nothing is said, though we can divine something of them in the sketch of Tolstoy, which may be taken as part of the biography, while the Asiatic journey, represented by two or three extracts of letters, and by a page or two of narrative, might surely have been treated at greater length. The letters of that time give the details of seven and a half months that were among the most important of his life. It is not every one who, in default of these, is either able or willing to take the two stout volumes of 'Turkestan' as a supplement. In one sense these months were the climax of his existence. They were not only full of accomplishment, but they were terribly fatiguing—beyond the region of railways he travelled about 8,000 miles "in sledge and tarantass and on horseback"—and it is no wonder that he afterwards felt that he had never quite recovered from that exertion. The abounding vitality that in youth excited the unfailing surprise of his friends, enabling him to turn night into day without diminishing the day as a consequence, never after this journey returned in the same degree. It was the beginning of the end.

The period which has been most adequately treated is that of the Secretaryship at Constantinople. The importance of Mr. Schuyler's efforts in the cause of Bulgarian independence is clearly set forth, and an idea given of his unceasing activity, his high-pressure life, in every post he ever occupied. Even his seasons of rest were busy, *e. g.*, in the spring of 1877, he spent five weeks in Greece (the Memoir mentions only a visit to Athens), where he found time to traverse the Peloponnesus from Nauplia to Kalamata, a journey not so easy in days when there was no Cook's agency to organize the transport. Beyond Megalopolis there was no road except a track for mules and the sure-footed horses of the country. But Bulgaria had made Mr. Schuyler already known as the friend of liberty, and the rude scramble was transformed into a festal progress. Everywhere the members of the little caravan were the guests of the municipal authorities, sometimes of the people, as at Karytena, where their visit to the Acropolis was made in company with a large part of the town, where they descended the mountain escorted by children bearing sheaves of tall white iris, which grows wild on those slopes, and finally with the notables of the place joined in a dance called Pyrrhic, performed with befitting solemnity, and in full belief that it was the ancient thing.

The account of the year and three-quarters passed as Minister at Athens is chiefly devoted to the diversions of his residence there, and justly enough, as the period was one of repose; his diplomatic work went smoothly, his literary work, mainly finishing 'Peter the Great,' was satisfactory, and society was exceptionally agreeable. It need hardly be said that he threw himself into the enjoyments offered with his accustomed ardor. His house was an open one, and the little world of Athens profited abundantly by

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his hospitality. No wonder that the memory of it and of the easy gayety of the entertainments of that time should still linger in Athens, and in many a corner of the world to which the participants have drifted in the vagabondage of a diplomatic life.

This happy season was cut short by an act of Congress legislating the legation in Greece out of existence: by a refinement of Congressional tactics, the law, passed July 6, took effect on the first of that month! It is characteristic of Mr. Schuyler that, at considerable inconvenience and at his own expense, he made the journey via Bucharest and Belgrade to present in person his letters of recall, and give as much of an air of decency as was possible to Congressional notions of international comity.

The next important period was that of three years spent at Alassio, the longest of the various encampments of Mr. Schuyler, with the sole exception of that in Russia of eight and a half years, and that was divided between Moscow, Revel, and St. Petersburg. This period was one of active literary production; the various essays in the two volumes before us, with one exception only, were written either at Alassio or during journeys made while living there. They may, therefore, be taken as part of the biography of that time. One of them, "The Lost Plant," was the reproduction of a dream—a dream so vivid and full that the tale was ready-made in all essentials on waking. The reminiscences of Tolstoy form the most important among these papers; they are a first-hand contribution to the biography of the novelist. The essays were nearly all published originally in the *Nation*, and might be subject to the objection frequently made in the columns of the same journal to the republication of such work, were it not that they reveal something of the extent and variety of Mr. Schuyler's culture, and are in more ways than one, as has been said, part of the biography of their period. For instance, the articles on Mme. de Genlis, on Smollett, and that entitled "A Captive Pope," might almost be taken as letters from Alassio, while the fact that Mr. Schuyler was a delegate to the eighth centenary of the Bologna University gave occasion to two papers easily recognizable; and a water-cure that had been prescribed for the same summer, with incidental wanderings, prompted "An Italian Bath," "In the Footsteps of Dante," "Shelley and Byron," "Milton's Leonora," "George Sand in Italy," and "Canova." Of the last three papers it is not necessary to believe that even Mr. Schuyler's phenomenal activity and versatility could really have dispatched the first from Mantua on the 11th of September, the second from Venice on the 12th, and the third from Bassano on the 18th; but the places were all visited and the papers were among the results of the visits.

The most interesting of the "Italian Influences" is probably "The Italy of Hawthorne." Aside from its other qualities, we have been struck in reading it with the style, how clear, direct, urbane it had become. The progress from the days when 'Fathers and Sons' was translated is immense. It is true that translation is a severe test, and writers who elsewhere move freely are here constrained and awkward; but in this paper there is a passage rendered into English from Faguet, and one finds that this has the same easy swing as has its setting. Mr. Schuyler's style was not naturally graceful, but the matter was never wanting, and the better manner came with time and exercise. In the "Reminiscences of Tolstoy" (p. 267), is the line "... my translation of 'The Cossacks,' which, I regret to say, was found literal, but dry and matter-of-fact." The quiet manner in which this is related, without comment, shows the intellectual honesty of Mr. Schuyler, as well as a certain strength and modest confidence in himself which are truly admirable. He no more thought of being angry at an unfavorable judgment than at an indifferent fact; the same blunt frankness that he on occasion used toward others, he was ready to accept toward himself.

This love for truth was closely connected with his love for justice, and that passionate desire to redress wrong which, in the course of the Asiatic journey, made him buy a Persian boy in order to prove the clandestine existence of the slave-trade; and in Turkey made him the champion of the Bulgarians. This championship, with the exposure of the misdeeds of Gen. Kaufmann, while Mr. Schuyler was still Secretary at St. Petersburg, have been objected to as undiplomatic. It must be remembered that in Turkey a part of the mission of the civilized Powers is the protection of the Christian subjects from barbarian misrule, and that, as to the exposure of Gen. Kaufmann, the sinner was not Mr. Schuyler, but the State Department at Washington. Indeed, it is his generous defence of suffering humanity which, even more than his diplomatic career, distinguished as that was, or his wide culture and his literary achievements, constitutes his title to be commemorated by this biography.

It is no dispraise of Mrs. Schaeffer's work to wish that her brother had put into effect a notion he more than once mentioned of writing his reminiscences of the many celebrated men and women he had known. Every friend of Mr. Schuyler is aware how rich his life was in material for a performance of that sort. No one better than Mrs. Schaeffer herself knows this, and the only regret we have as to her execution of her pious task is, that she has been so sparing, so scrupulous, so delicate in her choice of what to give. Still, with all her reserve, her brother lives again in her pages. Without any insistence on her part, one is able to recall the intelligence that was unfailingly with the best knowledge and the best thought, that was often of next year's, never of last year's opinion. One recalls the variety of his interests, embracing so large a part of what is knowable, and the alertness of disposition, as well as of intelligence, that made him adapt himself so readily to new surroundings—an invaluable gift to one whose *métier* takes him to-day to Birmingham, to-morrow to Cairo. And, best of all, those whose relations were of affection are reminded of the crystalline frankness, the brightness of spirit, the perennial youthfulness, and the solid trustworthiness which in Eugene Schuyler culminated in what has been called "a genius for friendship." Much of all this must be read between the lines of the memoir, but it is there for him who can read aright, and it marks a man who was worthy of all the honors that he won, and of all the esteem and affection that were his in no small portion.

SOME BIRD BOOKS.

Bird Portraits. By Ernest Seton-Thompson. With descriptive text by Ralph Hoffmann. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1901. 4to.

The Home-Life of Wild Birds: A New Method of Bird Study and Bird Photography. By Francis Hobart Herrick. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1901. 4to, pp. 148. 141 original illustrations from nature by the author.

Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny: The Life Story of Two Robins. By Effie Bignell. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. 12mo.

There is an accuracy of detail, a naturalness of pose and setting, and a sympathy of treatment in Mr. Seton-Thompson's bird drawings that makes them pleasing alike to the critical student of nature and to the lay reader, who may be less able to appreciate their excellences. 'Bird Portraits' is a collection of twenty of this artist's best efforts, with text descriptive of the leading traits and peculiarities of the species represented, which are all common and generally well-known birds. Although the fact is not here stated, the "portraits" have all seen the light of publication before, some having appeared in a well-known juvenile magazine, and others in Stickney and Hoffmann's 'Bird World.' Yet it is a distinct advantage to have them brought together in a single volume, in an enlarged form, on better paper, as befits their worth. Doubtless opinions will vary as to the relative merits of the portraits, but among the most characteristic in pose and setting are the song-sparrow and the kingbird, while the wood thrush, the brown thrush, and the Baltimore oriole fall easily into the first rank. The accompanying text—two pages to each plate—while not ideal in either diction or inspiration, sufficiently well serves its function.

The extent to which the camera is available in recording the habits of birds during the nesting season is well shown in 'The Home-Life of Wild Birds.' The hundred and forty-one half-tone illustrations, from photographs from life, relate to a dozen or more species of our common birds, in some cases no less than a dozen to twenty pictures being given of a single family of birds, as, for instance, of the robin, cedarbird, kingbird, kingfisher, red-winged blackbird, etc., showing the manner of feeding, inspecting, and brooding the young, the sanitary care of the nest, etc. Under ordinary circumstances the task of the bird-photographer is one of extreme difficulty, owing to the shyness of the birds, and the necessity of obtaining pictures at close range in order to secure clearness of detail. For this purpose telephoto lenses have been employed, often with good results obtainable in no other way. But this method has its own limitations and difficulties and is practicable only under special conditions. Professor Herrick's new method seems to smooth the way to success, not only in obtaining pictures of wild birds at close range, but in studying birds in respect to their home ways. As he says, wildness is due to fear, and what is needed is "an invisible chain to hold the animals to some given fixed and chosen spot, which may be approached in disguise." The nest with its young, he has found, may be made "the given fixed point, and parental instinct is the invisible chain." His method "consists in first bringing the birds to you and then camping beside them."

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This is done by removing the nest from its original position in a tree or elsewhere, and placing it in a favorable position for observation and photography. In the case of a nest in a tree, the leafy branch supporting it is severed and brought to the ground, and then supported by stakes at an elevation of four to six feet, and an "observatory," consisting of a green tent with a small square window at the proper point, through which the nest and its owners can be photographed or studied at arm's length. "By taking such liberties with wild birds, one might suppose we should bring destruction upon their homes and all that they contain, but happily this is not the case. No harm need befall either old or young. The former nesting site is soon forgotten, and the new quickly adopted and defended with all the boldness and persistence of which the birds are capable."

The author is aware of the dangers of his method, and would have it employed only by experts for scientific investigation. To the small boy, ambitious to use his camera, it offers a wide-open door for bird destruction surpassed only by the egg-collecting mania; for, unless proper safeguards are taken, which the expert alone can exercise, the nest will be deserted and the young left to perish. That great success, however, has attended Professor Herrick's efforts his book is sufficient evidence, for never before have we had placed before us in a series of illustrations from life such a revelation of the intimate daily life of various species of birds in the nesting season as is here presented. Not only this, but the observations recorded in the text contain many new details of this life during the season when every energy is bestowed upon the welfare of the unfledged young. His book, therefore, has peculiar interest for all bird-lovers, and a special value for the many at present engaged in bird photography; he freely shares the secrets of his success with his readers, to the extent even of illustrating his apparatus and the methods of his work.

'Mr. Chupes and Miss Jenny,' despite the unsuggestiveness of the main title, is one of the most fascinating bits of popular natural-history writing we have met with in many a day. The sub-title, "The Life-Story of Two Robins," more definitely intimates the subject, but hardly prepares one for the great treat in store for a sympathetic reader. Whether this is due more to the exceptional personality of the two captive robins or to that of the writer, the reader will be left to decide, although we may venture our own opinion that it is the happy combination of bird and author. "Mr. Chupes" is perhaps the star actor of the combination, seeing that his advent on the scene as the victim of a misadventure is the foundation of the superstructure of events here recorded. Mr. Chupes makes his début as a nestling that had fallen from a high tree, thereby receiving serious injuries, which appealed to the sympathy of the author, who became his rescuer, nurse, and friend for the five years of Mr. Chupes's apparently happy life. She says:

"Now before going any further in my recital I want to confess to you that, when I picked up that squawking little bundle of feathers, with body and head nearly equal in their dimensions, legs no support whatever, and wings represented by two helpless quill-covered bones folded against its sides, I had no conception of the magnitude of the task I was imposing on myself in undertaking the rescue. I should probably have hesitated about accepting the charge, or perhaps have declined altogether, had I realized all the care, the anxiety, and the danger to my protégé involved in the responsibility. . . . The possession of pets under such circumstances as I describe means 'eternal vigilance' as far as their natural enemies are concerned, and a constant watchfulness against dangers induced by unnatural conditions."

In this connection it may be well to quote her words on the subject of keeping wild birds in captivity, which has excited, first and last, much warmth of discussion.

"There is," she remarks, "really no excuse for taking a bird from its nest, although nestlings may learn to accommodate themselves to unnatural conditions, and even to be happy with human beings under most favorable circumstances. But a bird that has once tasted the sweets of liberty—unless some accident has maimed him and made him grateful for human aid—can never know anything but heartache in captivity."

Chupes began his career in human society as a "downy, yellow-beaked, big-headed mite" of a helpless baby robin, increased steadily in strength and size as the weeks passed, became full-fledged, but was still a helpless dependent, taking his food from the hand, and not learning to feed himself till many weeks had elapsed. The degree of affection and intelligence developed by the little waif, and displayed under the most diverse conditions, almost surpasses belief, were it not told with so much circumstantiality and evident candor. Chupes was practically given his full liberty, being restrained only for his own safety, mainly from cats, dogs, and other natural enemies. He was taken to the fields and woods, and even on long journeys by train to Canada and other localities remote from his New Jersey home, as the family took its summer wanderings; he made acquaintance, in practical freedom, with members of his own kind, and with birds of other species, and with outdoor surroundings in general, but never showed the slightest disposition to evade the unnatural conditions attendant on captivity. His affection for his benefactress was unlimited, and his greatest grief was an occasional brief separation from her immediate presence.

After a time, a companion for Chupes was sought, and obtained in the personality of "Miss Jenny," a captive, full-grown, sickly, and bedraggled female robin, rescued from neglect in a baker's shop. After a time the two birds became very fond of each other; Jenny survived Chupes by a few weeks, and died apparently from grief. The account of the almost daily life of these two birds for a period of five years forms a rare chapter in the study of bird psychology, and is a distinct contribution to this phase of science. The two birds were as different in temperament and personality as two human beings could possibly be; both were playful, intelligent, and inquisitive in a high degree, affectionate toward each other, and capable of intense affection for their mistress; in many ways their attributes were surprisingly human. Not only is all this pleasingly and intelligently told by Mrs. Bignell, but there are woven in with it many episodes of the fields and woods relating to wild birds and animals, from toads to rabbits, hawks, and cats, all in a way connected with the history of her pets, but in themselves of interest. So simple and skilful is the narrative throughout that there are no dull pauses. The book is dedicated "To the Audubon Societies, in recognition of their work for Bird Protection," and the spirit of it is eminently in harmony with the dedication. It is pervaded with a wholesome, rationally philanthropic spirit, and we hope it will be widely read.

Secrets of the Sword. Translated from the Original French of Baron de Bazancourt by C. F. Clay. With illustrations by F. H. Townsend. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

The Sword and the Centuries. By Alfred Hutton, F.S.A., late Capt. King's Dragoon Guards. Illustrated. London: Grant Richards; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

In an age when war is looked upon no longer as the natural profession of a gentleman, but as merely the last and worst resort of opposing nations, the weapon of hand-to-hand fighting is naturally regarded by the layman as a mere curiosity, fit only for the museum. This sentiment is furthered by the military habit of the American people, which, in even more pronounced fashion than that of our English cousins, has led our army away from the sword to the rifle and revolver. Indeed, there is to-day a school of cavalry in the United States whose curriculum, framed exclusively on Boer bushwhacking and Indian raids, would discard the sword altogether, in spite of records of the effective use of shock action, not only in the Franco-Prussian war and in South Africa, but even in Cuba, as practised by Maceo and his machete-men. The side-arms prescribed for the officer of the United States army offer small encouragement to swordsmanship. They are as useless as they are tasteless. The tawdry gilding, the slender, brittle blades compare but poorly with the strong, simple Toledos of our late Spanish adversaries. The sabre of the American cavalry or artillery officer, light and unfitted for the thrust as it is, might perhaps deliver an effective if not a "swashing" blow; but the sword of the infantry officer—neither estoc, rapier, broadsword, colchimarde, nor smallsword—is perhaps the most trivial impertinence that ever masqueraded under the name of the "white weapon."

Fencing has always been exotic in America as it is in England, yet there is no sport in the world that more thoroughly sets up eye, hand, wrist, arm, shoulders, waist, legs, and feet—and manners—than that art (to quote M. Paul Bourget),

"Qui joint la force habile au courage courtois."

Mr. Clay's translation of the delightful chats of Monsieur de Bazancourt is not a mere manual of fencing. It will not supplant the admirable English work by Messrs. Pollock and Grove in the Badminton Library, or the American "Grammar of Fencing," as Mr. Rondelle describes his book, 'Foil and Sabre.' The Baron apparently called his book 'The Secrets of the Sword' for the purpose of surprising his readers with the fact that the sword really has no secrets for those who seek to know and love the weapon. His treatise is a justification of the existence and persistence of swordsmanship, and of the value, mental, physical, and moral, of the art. He treats not so much of the plank in the *salle d'armes* as of the actual assault. He suggests and deprecates in turn methods of offence and defence. The purist who for years has been taught to disregard every portion of his anatomy but the spot covered

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by the small red heart still sewed on "boughten" plastrons, will not be interested in what the genial Baron has to say; but the fencer who regards the assault as really a mimic duel, and seeks to learn self-defence as well as mere sword-play, will delight in sound suggestions providing a defence for every part of the body. Prevost and the rest tell us what to do. De Bazancourt tells us why to do it.

This most readable commentary on swordsmanship is fortunately issued in the same hour with the most notable book on the history of the sword that has been given us in two decades. Captain Hutton, artist and soldier, has at last published just the book for which we have all been waiting since Mr. Egerton Castle issued his delightful treatise on 'Schools and Masters of Defence,' and the young officers of the London Rifle Brigade studied and exhibited the various old-time methods of fighting, even of fighting with the ancient claymore. (The claymore, by the way, really is not the weapon to which the name is commonly applied. The Gaelic word literally means "big sword," and was originally given to the big two-handed sword of the type used by Wallace. The basket-hilted broadsword was not introduced into Scotland till centuries afterward.)

It is a curious commentary on these days when all the world seeks for peace, that modern literature—or at least modern fiction—should treat so largely of battle, murder, and sudden death. Capt. Hutton's most interesting volume is a wonderful collation of accounts of historical duels and combats with the sword and kindred weapons, from a combat with pike and estoc in the days of Philip the Good of Burgundy, to single-stick at Angelo's in the days of Victoria, also called the Good, but perhaps with better reason. The book is a perfect mine of material for those who follow in the path of Mr. Crockett, Mr. Levett-Yeats, Mr. Weyman, Dr. Doyle, and even of Dumas and dear old Sir Walter himself. Each page is a romance, but a romance of reality.

Never did two books more completely supplement each other than Mr. Castle's 'History of Fencing' and Capt Hutton's 'History of the Sword.' They are, possibly with intention, as inseparable as blade and hilt or thrust and parry. One friend provides the play, the other the actors. The theory of the first is made clear by the illustrations of the second. Mr. Castle gives us a short biography of the renowned Figg, with a sketch of the man and his weapons. Capt. Hutton reproduces the metrical account of the famous "battle" between Figg and his rival Sutton. Mr. Castle tells us the methods of the school of Marozzo, Agrippa, Grassi, Vigiani, and their successors, Fabris and Capo Ferro. Capt. Hutton supplies us with the famous rapier and dagger duel of the Mignons of Henri III. and with some of the wonderful achievements in that line of James Crichton, sometimes called the Admirable Crichton.

It is a tale of paradoxes, that of the sword. Last and best of all the weapons invented by man for hand-to-hand fighting (for the bayonet is but a modification of the spear), it achieved its highest development only after the invention of firearms, which were so largely to preclude its use. The sole weapon, except its country cousins the cudgel and quarter-staff, equally applicable to offence and defence, it has in all ages been the badge of rank. Yet, before gunpowder had deprived the knight of his plate armor and forced him to parry as well as to strike and thrust, the unarmored sword and buckler man was of necessity more skilful in sword play than his mail-clad feudal lord. The broadsword, invented for the guards of a Venetian Doge, has become the national weapon of the Scottish Highlander. The long, straight blades with the cross-hilts that followed Richard the Lion-hearted to battle against Saladin, Sultan of Egypt, are brandished aloft to-day in Egypt not by Crusaders, but by the descendants of their enemies, by the Sudanese Arabs, mad for the destruction of Christians, the emblem of whose faith these Moslem fanatics unconsciously bear with them to battle. The yataghan of the Slavic Christian became the weapon of massacre of the Bashi-Bazuk only to return in vengeance upon European rifles as the sabre bayonet. One rule, however, has been seldom broken: whether the fighters were Roman and Gaul, Frank and Moor, or Swede and Pole, the straight sword has ever prevailed over the curved, the broadsword over the sabre, the point over the edge.

The days of the duel are happily passed, the days of war, we may hope, are passing; yet, if we agree that the weapon essentially that of the man of honor and the soldier has nearly played out its part in history, we can agree also with the amiable Baron that it is folly to abandon perhaps the most perfect method of exercise ever devised. Whatever our opinions may be as to the value of the sword, we must needs be grateful to the English master of fence who has given us no mere theoretical treatise, but a most valuable history of the actual encounters of swordsmen in five centuries of fencing, when the hand did indeed keep the land and the sword was still more honored than the purse.

Burma. By Max and Bertha Ferras. E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. 237.

Burma is the land of "ivory, apes, and peacocks," but not so much so as the countries, Siam and India, between which it stands. It is a land of roughly parallel mountains, running north and south, with the valleys of the Salaween, Paunglaung, and Irrawadi Rivers. Burma has somewhat over 211,430 square miles of area, or, more exactly, 135,315,200 acres, though the area cropped in 1893 was but 8,435,000 acres. The boundaries include the Shan States, wherein dwell a most interesting people. The word Siam is believed to be in its origin only a French spelling of Shan. Looking at the country of Burma, in the beautiful clear map in this volume, we see jade, amber, and ruby mines in the north, abundance of fertile valleys, in which almost anything can grow, and, everywhere except in the dry belt, evergreen forests teeming with varied animal life. A trunk line of railway runs nearly the whole length of the mainland north and south, or from Rangoon into the mining regions. To Burma belongs one-half of the Malay peninsula. Of the population of nearly 8,000,000, over 6,000,000 are Burmese. Then, in order of numbers, come the Karens, natives of India; Shans, Chins, Chinese, Europeans, and Eurasians. The population since 1881 has increased over twenty-two per cent.

Glancing at Burmese history, from the point at which begins the legendary story of the Burman kingdom, founded B. C. 1000 by a king of the same clan (Sakya) as the Buddha, we have, for nearly fifteen hundred years, the story of the people told in the spread of Buddhism. Then come struggles between the Burmans and their invaders, from China, Shan-land, and India. In the fifteenth century we note contact with the Europeans, numerous civil wars, and the interference of Italians and Portuguese. For two hundred years the Portuguese adventurers figure actively. Great Britain, represented at first by adventurers, invited settlers and sailors, appears early in the seventeenth century. There are also wars with China and Siam, which latter country the Burmans conquer more than once. The first wars with Great Britain begin early in this century, and after two or three campaigns Burma becomes a British province. In 1884 the native government is overthrown, the king deported, and the country incorporated in the Indian Empire.

Despite local outbursts of resistance and a general revival of brigandage, which has been gradually suppressed, the country is well governed. It is now ruled by a chief commissioner, with eight deputies over as many districts, and all under the viceroy of India. In place of the twenty thousand troops formerly required, there are now but four thousand European and ten thousand Indian soldiers. The police are officered by Indian and Burman leaders. The revenue is provided chiefly from the teak forests, a capitation tax, and a land tax on the rice lands which varies according to their fertility. The gross revenue of Burma in 1894 was sixty million rupees, of which Pegu, the most southerly province, containing Rangoon and monopolizing the foreign commerce, contributed nearly fifty millions. In the same year a million and a half tons of rice, worth in Europe about $50,000,000, and two hundred thousand tons of teak timber, worth $70,000,000, were exported. The development of foreign trade and commerce has been magnificent.

Shut up between the mountain waste and the ocean in a secluded coign of the earth, the Burmese, as pictured by our authors, show a distinct type of body, of mind, of civilization. During most of their history they have dwelt in isolation, and by what took place among themselves in war and trade they were affected but very little. Shut off from China by the mountains, while the ocean was no highway under conditions of ancient life, the Burman has developed his character in independence, and of this there is still left much of freshness and charm. The spiritual influences moulding him have come through Buddhism, whose inspiration is not racial but human. To-day the Burmans are the practical Buddhists of the world. The abounding treasures of Buddhist legend have furnished subjects which have exercised the Burman's poetic fancy. With plenty of ruins on his soil, and the exercise, among his forefathers, of the elemental passions of man in war, in statecraft, and in love, there is a rich field for dramatic treatment, which the Burman has not been slow to utilize. He is especially clever with marionettes. In the chapter on pageants and frolics, we see the Burman in his hours of recreation, both indoors and outdoors, and find him as fond of amusements as his fellow-mortals in other parts of the world. The final chapter,

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treating of age and mortality, pictures the afternoon of life in a country that has ceased to be numbered among the hermit nations.

The volume before us is a sumptuous one, superbly printed, richly stamped in gold, and replete with over four hundred excellent reproductions of photographs, many of them full-page, and all showing great skill and taste. The chapters, written in a very attractive style, deal with almost every phase of Burmese life and civilization. There are copious appendices and a very good map. Besides paying much sympathetic attention to native art, literature, and the drama, the authors have furnished five pages of specimens of Burmese music, so that we have here a work both cyclopædic and readable.

Pintoricchio. By Evelyn March Phillipps. (The Great Masters in Painting and Sculpture.) London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

A mediocre painter and draughtsman, a maker of poor and confused compositions, a decorator who was a master of ornament and delighted in bright colors and embossed gold—such was Pintoricchio, and a book devoted to him would possess no absorbing interest were it not for the still vexed question of his relations to a real "great master," the young Raphael. Who made the drawings in the so-called Venice Sketchbook? How much had Raphael to do with the designing of the frescoes in the Siena library? These are the two questions the discussion of which in the present volume is really interesting.

Probably the balance of authority is to-day on the side of the attribution of most of the drawings in the Venice Sketchbook to Pintoricchio; yet Henry Strachey, the author of the 'Raphael' in this same series, is able to maintain the traditional ascription to Raphael, and to quote Crowe and Cavalcaselle in its support. It is admitted that the sketchbook contains studies for or of frescoes painted while Raphael was an infant; but "Crowe and Cavalcaselle justly point out that these labored and tentative drawings cannot be the original studies of an accomplished master"; and it is contended that they are copies made later from the cartoons in Perugino's shop, and are the school exercises of Raphael. One might argue that there is no proof that Pintoricchio ever was an "accomplished master" in the sense of having been able to draw better than these sketches, but at the time they were made, if he made them, he was himself an almost unknown man, an assistant of Perugino, as Raphael was later, But the crucial argument may be given in the words of the present volume. Among the drawings are two for the St. John in Perugino's "Giving of the Keys." "One of the two is ruled in squares for transferring to the wall, and this is the one adopted by Perugino." These lines for "squaring up," as the painters say, entirely dispose of the "school copy" theory, and leave only Perugino himself and Pintoricchio as possible claimants of the drawings; and as many of these are for independent works of Pintoricchio's, in which Perugino had no part, it seems proved that the younger artist is their author, and that the assistant occasionally supplied studies for his master.

When Pintoricchio had become an esteemed and independent master, did he, in his turn, accept even greater aid from the young genius' who had become his assistant, and adopt whole compositions from the sketches of Raphael? Here authority seems almost all on one side. "Morelli casts scorn on the supposition; Crowe and Cavalcaselle stand aghast, and declare that, believing it, the life of Raphael would have to be rewritten. Bode says it is audacious to contend that the great master and *entrepreneur* would adopt the designs of a young, untried painter." On the other side there seems only Dr. Schmarsow to quote, but our author does not shrink from the "audacity" of declaring him to be right, even if the rewriting of the life of Raphael has to be set about at once. It is needless to follow the argument in detail, or to discuss the question of the handwriting on some of the sketches. In one instance, we have here the drawing itself reproduced over against the reproduction of the completed fresco; and in this case, at least, the drawing itself is the best argument. The fresco is the first of the series, and represents Æneas Sylvius Piccolomini on his way to the council at Basel. The drawing is stated in the text to be in Florence, but under the plate itself and in the list of illustrations it is said to be in Venice. At any rate, here the drawing is, and a comparison of the two plates shows certain things beyond doubt.

First, the two are the same composition; second, the drawing is the original, as shown by the squares for enlargement; third, there have been considerable changes in the fresco, and it is the changed parts that are particularly characteristic of Pintoricchio; fourth, the drawing is infinitely finer than the completed work, and by an artist of far greater power and knowledge than Pintoricchio ever attained to; finally, by every mark of style in the drawing of men and horses, that artist was Raphael or the devil.

That Raphael worked in Siena as Pintoricchio's assistant, we know from Vasari's statement, and that he was much influenced, for a time, by that master his "Disputa" bears witness; but the singular position, revealed to us by this drawing, of an assistant of twenty who was allowed to make the original sketches for important compositions by his renowned master of fifty, is almost incredible. Pintoricchio was bound by the terms of his contract "to draw all the designs with his own hand, both in cartoon and on the wall"; but if his employment of Raphael was hardly in strict accord with this contract, he must have felt that it was for the advantage of the work. He spoiled the composition with his alterations, but it is still much finer than anything of his own.

Cricket and Golf. By Hon. R. H. Lyttleton. London: Dent; New York: Macmillan. 1901.

The Woman's Book of Sports. By J. Parmly Paret. D. Appleton & Co. 1901.

In view of the extraordinary output of books on games in recent years, Mr. Lyttleton feels called upon to explain the *raison d'être* of his volume in the "Haddon Hall Library." He states that it is neither didactic nor reminiscent, as these sides of the subject have been fully covered already, but that he has endeavored to occupy an untechnical standpoint and to display therefrom the charms and shortcomings of both games. Of cricket, in its present stage of development, he is evidently more impressed by the shortcomings than by the charms; and this opinion is gaining ground in England in spite of insular conservatism, which is nowhere more in evidence than among the cricket-playing part of the community. In the last twenty years improvements in heavy rollers have made the cricket-grounds so true that all bowling is easy, and long scores have become wearisomely common. The result is that a majority of the important matches cannot be finished in three days, and drawn games do not please the gallery and are seriously injuring the popularity of the game. Many remedies have been suggested, and the most available, according to Mr. Lyttleton, are an increase in the size of the wickets or a decrease in the size of the bat, or both of these changes combined.

In regard to golf, Mr. Lyttleton seems to consider one of its greatest charms to be the fact that it can be played at almost any age. In order to prevent a dangerous spread of golfing enthusiasm among the inmates of Homes for the Aged, this statement should be qualified by a "rider" to the effect that no one can play *good* golf who does not begin the game in boyhood, and that poor golf is hardly worth playing. On the other hand, he considers the undue importance of "putting" one of the shortcomings of the game, and in this opinion most golfers will concur. Admitting that skill is required for successful putting, it is a pettifogging kind of skill as compared with that required for driving and approaching, and yet it counts for much more in the final result.

The remarkable development of out-of-door sports among young women in recent years is sufficient justification for Mr. Paret's attractive little volume, "illuminated by the author's own candles" in the shape of photographic reproductions, which cannot fail to assist the beginner to an accurate comprehension of the text. Mr. Paret gives sound and sensible advice in regard to golf, lawn tennis, sailing, swimming, bicycling, and basketball, and, while he has nothing strikingly new to say on these subjects, we are glad to notice that he frequently sounds a warning note against the excessive ardor with which young women are wont to engage in these and other pastimes. Particularly timely is such a note in these days of competitive sports and record-breaking feats at women's colleges; for, in spite of Greek precedent, the weight of evidence in these cases is decidedly on the side of injury rather than benefit to the ambitious competitors.

Sanity of Mind. By David F. Lincoln, M.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The latest student in the field of mental aberration approaches it from a new direction. His essay is a happy exception, especially for the general reader, to the usual discussion of how the health of the mind is lost and how it may be recovered; for it pays less attention to remedying than to preventing such mischief. And, in traversing the subject, the author opposes some of the pessimistic views that have long been in the ascendant. He frankly treats mind and body as interdependent as well as coexistent, and believes that, where there are not marked anatomical changes, as in senile dementia, the pulsation in the nervous functions depends upon the fuel supplied to the engine of the mind. He suggests that, in a broad sense, "malnutrition of nerve-tissue lies at the basis of all mental dis-

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order." Nevertheless, the refinement with which he follows this up, viz., that heredity is not logically a cause, but a channel, appears scholastic rather than practical. Taking his accepted premise from Clouston, that "heredity is best understood as continuity of cell life," we may certainly find the cells of the second generation so permeated with the abnormal stain that they show a color which is the sign of evil—is evil itself, so far as that victim is concerned. A race-horse wins because he has been endowed by his progenitors with certain physical qualities, or he is beaten because he has not been thus endowed, and the agency of a jockey is not the cause, but a condition, of victory or of defeat. The training of a racer is necessary, but indefinite training will not make an Atalanta from a field hand. This much is admitted in the statement that "In such a sense [as a legacy from drunken parents] inheritance is a cause of many cases of insanity."

With whatever phrases it may be surrounded, it is a matter of every-day knowledge that some idiots are such because the primordial cells were degenerated, and that some minds give way because there simply is not the strength to endure the mere exercise of normal life. "A" becomes a consumptive because of his inherited inability to withstand the first tubercle bacillus that invades his body. "B" withstands a thousand such bacilli through his constitutional vigor. The invading bacillus is quite as much an occasion as a cause. We say a spark is the cause of an explosion. It is not: it is the occasion. The cause is the gunpowder, the chemical qualities of the associated ingredients. Very few figures of speech are complete, and all this is playing with words. The truth is, that heredity is an influence of variable power, and the very fact that it may incline the scale in one direction implies that its tendency may be successfully antagonized. It is on this that Dr. Lincoln rests and builds. He does not commit the error of supposing that a craving for drink, for example, is necessarily the fruit of ancestral drinking, but recognizes a correlation of maladies as well as of natural forces. Epilepsy, chorea, hysteria, dipsomania, paralysis, and fifty other evils are interchangeable, if not in the first generation, at least in the second. He goes further, and looks upon the constitutional tendencies to tuberculosis, rheumatism, and gout as liable to be replaced by neurotic disease sooner or later. But with such an admission there is direct repudiation of the doctrine of degeneracy as a cause of crime, in the assertion that "most of our criminals are made rather than born, made by neglect and bad example." If that is true, the converse is true, that favorable environment will develop the good rather than the bad qualities, and that a beneficent education, a leading out, of the good qualities, however rudimentary, that every one may be supposed to possess, will purify the body, cultivate the morals, strengthen the mind.

Resting upon that proposition, the book is most healthful, instructive, and encouraging. As one familiar with children and schools, Dr. Lincoln's chapters upon education and self-education deserve to be reprinted as tracts for study in our normal schools and universities. There is an enthusiastic contention that sanity of mind may to a large extent be preserved and crime be greatly decreased by intelligent and persistent action through the state. We think this view too sanguine, although it is better to be too sanguine than pessimistic. For there *are* degenerates; voluntary evil will descend to the third and fourth generation; our asylums for the mind can be abandoned no sooner than those for the body; and the wicked, like the poor, we shall have with us always. But because there is an ocean is the very reason that dykes should be built, and the harder and more intelligently we work, the better prospect there will be of redemption.

The volume is small, untechnical, and clear. Dr. Lincoln does not write as one delivering an esoteric address to a guild, but as a prophet with a mission to the common people. He should be heard gladly. There is one curious lapse in the make-up of the book. On page 71 Miss Catherine Beecher is made to say "that she does not know ten women who enjoy good health," but the footnote that quotes her textually, limits these invalids to married American women born within certain years; and this is confirmed by reference to the original. The moral here seems to be that Miss Beecher's "thousands of acquaintances" talked too much about themselves.

J. M. Barrie and his Books. By J. A. Hammerton. London: Horace Marshall & Son; New York: M. F. Mansfield & Co.

The author of the articles collected in a volume bearing the above title takes precautions against censure by preparatory intimation that he has attempted neither formal biography nor comprehensive critical survey, and that he began and ended his work with no more ambitious purpose than to gratify requests made to him for "biographical and bibliographical data concerning Mr. Barrie." As a means of satisfying such importunate curiosity, the book is all that can be desired. From the description of Mr. Barrie's appearance it may be inferred that his photographs resemble him closely; and from details about his temperament and character, that he is unmistakably Scotch. What he has besides his Scotchness is the artistic temperament. Mr. Hammerton is so sure about this extra endowment that he says positively, "Thomas Sandys is first and last a study of the artistic temperament, and as such I am persuaded he is a study of Barrie's inner self." Slight incidents and details of Mr. Barrie's home life confirm the account given in his sketch of his mother, Margaret Ogilvy, a sketch whose merit is thought by Mr. Hammerton to make ample excuse for what at first sight appears questionable taste. Having considered both the man and his books, Mr. Hammerton draws one conclusion which exonerates him from any charge of adulation. He quotes a remark made about Henry Drummond, the author of 'Natural Law,' to the effect that as a man he was greater than his books, and then goes on: "But of Barrie I do not think this can be said; indeed, if it be not a paradox, Barrie the man, with all his conspicuous qualities, is rather less than his books—his greatest books, I mean."

The volume is supplied with many extracts from Mr. Barrie's works, with opinions by distinguished contemporaries, with a glossary of Scotch words and phrases, and with a bibliography of seven pages. Nothing that makes for completeness has been forgotten, and there is only one serious defect, which is, that in a world where there is so much to learn, those who read Mr. Hammerton's book may feel themselves so well informed on his subject that Mr. Barrie's own works, uncut upon the shelves, may long await "the more convenient season."

A Book of Remembrance. By Mrs. E. D. Gillespie. J. B. Lippincott Co. 1901.

A great-grandchild of Benjamin Franklin, who had William Duane and Richard Bache for grandfathers, and whose father left the Secretaryship of the Treasury rather than obey Jackson in removing the United States deposits, should have matter of recollection for public use—except that the Franklin field has been pretty well gleaned before now. Of the "ready wit" of her grandmother, Sarah Franklin Bache, Mrs. Gillespie offers two traditional specimens: "There is no rank in this country but rank mutton"; and, apropos of the consecration of the first Episcopal Bishop of Pennsylvania, and in answer to the question, "What has William White gone to England for?" "Yeast." (Should this somewhat subtle jest need explication, be it remembered that yeast causes rising.) The Quaker butterman of Mrs. Gillespie's childhood did better than this, and without frivolous intent. Asked as to his daughter's marriage, he replied, "I do not know. She came home on Fourth Day, bringing with her a man, and they have remained ever since with us. He is in a pyanno-forte factory, but I am glad to tell thee he does not make the carnal parts." Among the papers of her father, who was long the friend and adviser of Stephen Girard, Mrs. Gillespie lately found records of the coal-lands which are now an important part of the Girard estate. Those first bought, cost from three to six cents an acre. Not more profitable was Mr. Duane's sale of the site of Peoria for $600, when the town was springing up on it. Wages in Philadelphia were low in the thirties; a cook received $1.50 to $1.75 weekly, a waitress $1.25, a man-servant $12 to $15 per month. But the queerest of these recollections is that of President Harrison's hands, in 1841, as "he made a tour of the hall, so that we might all see" him, at the Inaugural Ball. "He wore a pair of white silk gloves with log cabins embroidered on the backs. The fingers of the gloves were twice the length of his own fingers, and hung limp and useless as he walked with his hands in front of him."

Perhaps the century lost flavor as it progressed, for Mrs. Gillespie's later jottings present little that is notable. Most of her 393 pages are filled with her experiences abroad in 1868-71 and 1877-81, or in the interval as President of the Women's Centennial Executive Committee. In 1868 she found Parisian shopkeepers insulting when she did not buy, and the city unattractive. In Italy Antonelli's face was "like a dried lemon," and bore signs of war between flesh and spirit. In Germany she heard of one who had "bought an island in one of the rivers of Florida, but found it so full of rattlesnakes that he has returned to Switzerland for hands and chemicals to destroy the snakes before he begins to plant." In 1874 occurred an incident which recalled

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the remote past. Mrs. Gillespie was in the Capitol at Washington with her friend the granddaughter of Chief Justice Taney, who had displaced Mr. Duane as Secretary of the Treasury; when Judge Jeremiah Black told them the millennium was at hand, since the lion and the lamb had come together. At the opening of the Centennial Exhibition she, in haste and with great difficulty (the crowd being dense), ordered a carriage for the Empress of Brazil; but Mrs. Grant supposed it was for herself, and the Empress had to walk through the mud. At the dedication of the Chicago buildings in the fall of 1892, our author, who attended as representative of Pennsylvania, was hailed by a small boy with, "Say, was you here when it was discovered?" In 1891 she was one of the "National Society of Colonial Dames" that had a difference with the New York society.

Those who like promiscuous reminiscences will doubtless find their account in this collection; but the Sanitary Fair verses of 1864, with some others and much of the prose, might have been omitted without public loss. The volume is embellished with portraits of the writer in Quaker dress, 1864, in Martha Washington costume, 1873, and in every-day guise of later years; but it has neither index, table of contents, nor chapter-headings.

The Seabeach at Ebbtide: A Guide to the Study of the Seaweeds and the Lower Animal Life Found between Tidemarks. By Augusta Foote Arnold. The Century Co. 1901. Pp. viii, 490. 8vo. Ills.

The preface states:

"This volume is designed to be an aid to the amateur collector and student of the organisms, both animal and vegetable, which are found upon North American beaches. . . . The attempt has been made to designate the classes and orders with sufficient clearness to enable the collector to identify the objects commonly found on the shore, and to follow the subject further, if he so desires, in technical books. It is hoped that the book will suggest a new interest and pleasure to many, that it will encourage the pastime of collecting and classifying, and that it will serve as a practical guide to a better acquaintance with this branch of natural history, without necessitating serious study."

It is undeniable that we are much in need of small manuals which shall be guides to the seaside visitor in his wish to learn something of the life on the shores, and so add to the interest and profit to be derived from summer outings by the sea or winter visits to Florida or California. This is especially desirable for young people, who often lose precious opportunities from sheer ignorance and the absence of any suitable book or teacher. In England and France many such booklets have been prepared, often with excellent illustrations, by competent naturalists, from P. H. Gosse to writers of the new century. A beginning has been made in this country; birds, ferns, and flowering plants, mammals, and, in a less popular way, fishes, land snails, reptiles, and batrachia, have been more or less efficiently provided for, either by private enterprise or the manuals issued by the National Museum at Washington.

Such needs may be met in different ways. The most immediately useful are those manuals which take a limited group of animals belonging to a specified faunal region, and fully illustrate the differential characters of the larger groups as well as the species most commonly met with. As the student aimed at always begins with individual specimens, and works back to the characters of larger groups, it is essential that these points should be kept in view. We may also conceive of a series of manuals which should have for a guiding principle the comparison of faunal regions, either local, such as those of the sands, rocks, mudflats, intertidal, low-water, and submarine zones of a single region; or which should summarize the characteristics of beaches in, say, Florida, Southern California, and the New England coast, with a local synopsis in each case. This would open the eyes of the student to the problems of distribution and environment, and lead toward investigations of absorbing interest.

The present work does neither. To attempt to guide the student to all the beaches of the continent and the prominent characteristics of all their inhabitants, animal and vegetable, commonly met with, "without necessitating serious study," is a task from which the best qualified might shrink, which no one person is well fitted to perform, and which, if practicable at all in the present state of our knowledge, would require a volume of portentous size. Mrs. Arnold seems to have unlimited faith, a fairly good acquaintance with the technical names required, an unobjectionable literary style, and great industry. Her book contains many fine borrowed illustrations, and a number, not so good, of original "process" cuts from photographs. As a piece of compilation it is not without merit, and it will doubtless have a certain usefulness. It would be unkind to apply to it the technical criticism suitable for works of science, but we cannot refrain from pointing out that the pyriform bulb of the *Nereocystis*, or "bullhead kelp," on which the sea-otter is supposed to "make its home" (p. 35), is about seven inches (not seven feet) in diameter.

The work is attractively printed, as one would expect from the Century Company, and has a good index.

John Marshall. By James Bradley Thayer. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1901.

The materials available for a biography of Marshall are scanty, and Professor Thayer shows good judgment in declining to resort to padding. He presents a sketch of the man, set against the background of his time, sufficient to give us the sense of personality; but there is no attempt to fill in the gaps in the records with conjectural matter. The result is a brief, compact, impressive memoir, which can be read in an evening, and will be remembered because it does not overtask the memory. In neatness of style and in sense of proportion Professor Thayer meets the most exacting requirements; he says just what is necessary, and he says it just as it should be said.

The fact is, that Marshall's relations to the Constitution are of such transcendent importance as to make the rest insignificant. Were it not for this unique distinction, we might be interested in the record of his ordinary doings, as in those of any of the forefathers. But his name has come to connote the Supreme Court and its most important decisions, and at this distance from his corporeal activity we can hardly think of him except as an influence in Constitutional development. Nearly half of this monograph is therefore given up to a review of Marshall's most noted opinions, and their bearing on our political system. It is of peculiar interest, because Professor Thayer is no hero-worshipper, and indulges in no undiscriminating laudation. Indeed, it is quite plain that he dislikes much of Marshall's doctrine, and would probably have decided his most important cases differently had he sat in Marshall's seat.

Thus, Marshall emphatically asserted the doctrine that the Legislature is bound to legislate in accordance with the written Constitution, and that it is the duty of the courts to decide whether they do so legislate. Professor Thayer points out that in no country in Europe does this doctrine prevail, and that it was far from being generally accepted here before Marshall's decisions. He observes many inconveniences in subordinating legislatures to courts, and thinks that inferior men are chosen legislators because the people feel that the judges will correct their errors, and that legislators feel less responsibility for their action on this account. We cannot argue the matter, but it is certainly going rather far afield for an explanation, to suggest that the people choose bad men for legislators because they choose good ones for judges. Nor can we share the belief that the toleration of unconstitutional laws by the courts is wholesome because it occasions "vigorous thinking." When the people have adopted a Bill of Rights, they will no doubt think, and perhaps act, vigorously, if their rulers disregard it; but why should we have any bills of rights at all if they do not permanently remove some questions from the reach of agitators? The Dartmouth College decision, again, meets with Professor Thayer's disapprobation, for the somewhat inconsistent reason that it is not safe to allow legislatures to make contracts of enduring obligation. But, as we have observed, Professor Thayer's own convictions do not prevent him from correctly describing those of Marshall, while they make his criticisms more interesting.

Le Vocabulaire Philosophique. Par Edmond Goblot, Chargé de Cours à l'Université de Caen. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie. 1901. 12mo, pp. 489.

Many dictionaries of philosophy have appeared since that of Goclenius was published in 1613. None have been thoroughly good, and none that we have seen have been by any means worthless. The best, hitherto, has been that of Franck, in six volumes, executed upon the coöperative plan, the first publication of which began in 1844. There have, again, been some philosophical dictionaries of limited scope, which perform all that they promise quite to perfection. Such are the 'Index Aristotelicus' of Bonitz, and the index to the old Rome edition of Thomas Aquinas. For a very small book, Schmid's Kantian 'Wörterbuch' can hardly be improved. Another class of philosophical dictionaries is marked chiefly by ignorance and bad judgment, and yet, though most of the labor expended in preparing them has been misapplied, still there has been so much of it that they often prove extremely serviceable. Among dictionaries which are extremely useful, provided one is continually on his guard against their treacherous errors, may be mentioned that of Eisler, published two years ago, which has a text of half a

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million words. This book, which consists almost wholly of quotations, assumes that the reader reads currently Greek, Latin, Italian, and French, as well as German, but not English.

Every student of philosophy has probably, on some occasion or other, found even so slender a work as that of Fleming convenient. The French volume before us for review is somewhat on the same scale, though not upon the same plan. Since accurate and systematic thinking constitutes pretty much the whole substance of philosophy, it follows that, to read philosophy, it is necessary to have the most precise knowledge of the meanings of its technical terms; and no matter what the student's natural aptitude may be, extensive reading is more indispensable to any degree of competence to consider any question of ultimate good, of right reasoning, or of the general character of the universe, which are the subjects of philosophy, than it is in any other branch of science —unless, perhaps, we should except history and politics. Now the terminology of French philosophy is quite peculiar. Very few French writers distinguish sharply between the essence of a philosophical term and other ideas that are closely associated with it; and those associations are often quite different from our own. For this reason, an English-speaking reader has to make a separate study of the language of French philosophers. The French have now reached that stage of philosophical development in which the ideas of Kant occupy them somewhat largely, though at the time when philosophy flourished in France under Louis Philippe, the name of Kant did not appear in French books, unless now and then for decorative purposes. This makes a new vocabulary adapted to the present state of ideas very welcome to us. It should tell us much about the present state of philosophy in France. Besides the Kantian terms, we find here terms of physiological psychology cutting a great figure. That that science is no part of philosophy is rightly insisted upon by the psychologists themselves. Indeed, at the time James's classic appeared —only a decade back, but it seems an age— the disposition among them was to cut the acquaintance of the metaphysicians altogether. It was just as well to include these terms, for philosophers like to allude to psychology; but of the present volume those words are quite the characteristic feature, and no French writer later than Maine de Biran is so often referred to here as *Pierre* Janet. Political and social philosophy is almost entirely neglected. Ethics and modern metaphysics are equally so. Renouvier is but very slightly referred to in two articles. Modern logic is hardly at all represented. But then we must remember that the volume is small, and anything like a good all-round representation of French philosophy could not be expected. Many of the statements are monstrously inaccurate, but whether or not the work is on that account less typical of the French student of philosophy of to-day, which is the point of view from which an American would value it, we are not prepared positively to say. In short, the book is one of which some use may be made, but it is hardly worthy of so eminently respectable a publishing-house as that which issues it.

Harrow. By J. Fischer Williams. Macmillan. 1901.

The reputation of the excellent series of Handbooks to the great English Public Schools is well maintained by this volume on Harrow. It is possibly in consequence of a suggestion more than once made in these columns that Mr. Williams begins by an attempt to explain what "Public School" means. This is a difficult business; and we can hardly say that Mr. Williams has been altogether successful. He gives an account which those who know something about the schools in question will recognize to be true, but which does not make their differentiating characteristics stand out with any distinctness. But he manages to make some interesting comments by the way. He observes, for instance, that in such schools "for the majority of boys the training of character rather than direct teaching is aimed at," and that "the majority of boys cannot there be taught to the full extent of their capacity for absorbing information." Would he weaken or strengthen the case for the Public Schools if he remembered that there is something in education besides "the training of character" and "the absorption of information"—at any rate as "character" is usually understood?

Harrow School ought to be particularly interesting to Americans as a Whig foundation, where the Headmaster, Sumner, in the days of George III., did not conceal his sympathy with the American colonists, and where Rufus King placed his own son. To lovers of hearty and wholesome schoolboy life, it makes a nearer appeal as the source of some of the very best of school songs. Mr. Williams does no more than justice to Mr. John Farmer, the music-master and composer, whom Jowett at last induced to leave Harrow for Balliol. "Perhaps no man ever made so much of a position of which most men would have made so little." He does not bring out, as many Harrovians would like, the services to the school and to English boyhood of the well-known housemaster and poet, the late Mr. Bowen. *Forty years on* has made thousands who are not Harrovians mourn the passing away of a unique figure from English life.

Anatomy of the Cat. By Professor Reighard and Instructor Jennings of the University of Michigan. Henry Holt & Co. Pp. 498; 173 figs.

This publication exemplifies the fact that the "harmless, necessary" animal in question is rapidly becoming indispensable in a sense not dreamed of by the poet. In contradistinction to five other works enumerated, this "aims to give a complete description of the normal anatomy of the cat, in moderate volume and without extraneous matter." The muscles occupy more than one hundred pages, but we must be permitted to doubt whether the brain is "completely" described in thirty pages of text, or adequately represented in seventeen figures, mostly on too small a scale. An "Appendix of Practical Directions for Dissection" refers helpfully to the descriptive portion of the work. The authors frankly admit that "the question of nomenclature has been one of difficulty," and devote to it nearly four pages of the preface. We apprehend that the confession of faith in the B. N. A. (the set of terms adopted at Basel in 1895 by the Anatomische Gesellschaft) may not shield our authors from the imputation of terminologic heresy in respect to the considerable number of departures therefrom. Most of these transgressions will commend themselves to progressive English-speaking anatomists. Some of them have been proposed by British or American naturalists at various times since 1802, and certain of them have been adopted by one or more scientific bodies in this country. Is the total absence of allusion to these historic facts due to ignorance of them upon the part of our authors, or to their solicitude lest acquaintance with them should affect undesirably the minds of American students? We prefer the former alternative.

The index is unusually full, printing and press-work are excellent, and misprints are rare. Under this latter head is not included the constant and inexcusable use of Monroe for Monro in a term which, as a whole, has no need of perpetuation excepting as a synonym.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abba, G. C. Von Quarto zum Volturno. Alexander Duncker. $1.35.
A Handbook of Proverbs. New Amsterdam Book Co. 75 cents.
Arber, Edward. (1) The Cowper Anthology, 1775-1800; (2) The Dunbar Anthology, 1401-1508. Henry Frowde. 2s. 6d. each.
Benedict, F. G. Chemical Lecture Experiments. Macmillan. $2.
Benson, E. F. The Luck of the Vails. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Biggar, H. P. The Early Trading Companies of New France. Toronto: University of Toronto Library. $4.
Blissett, Nellie K. From the Unsounded Sea. D. Appleton & Co.
Bowker, R. R. The American Catalogue, 1895-1900. Publishers' Weekly.
Bridges, Robert. A Practical Discourse on some Principles of Hymn-Singing. London: Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co.
Brown, H. W. Latin America. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.20.
Brown, J. H. Lamb's Biographical Dictionary of the United States. Vols I.-III. Boston: James H. Lamb Co.
Bulletin of the Salem Public Library, Vol. V. Salem (Mass.).
Burdick, L. D. Foundation Rites. Abbey Press. $1.50.
Calkins, Raymond. Substitutes for the Saloon. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.30.
Cander, W. A. Christus Auctor. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25.
Carlile, W. W. The Evolution of Modern Money. Macmillan. $2.50.
Cawein, Madison. Weeds by the Wall. Louisville: J. P. Morton & Co. $1.25.
"C." Home Thoughts. A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.
Chefs-d'œuvre of the Exposition Universelle. Parts 10 and 11. Philadelphia: George Barrie & Son. $1 each.
Chevrillon, André. Etudes Anglaises. Paris: Hachette et Cie.
Churchill, Lida A. The Magic Seven. The Alliance Pub. Co. $1.
Cobern, C. M. Commentary on the Old Testament, Vol. VIII.: Ezekiel and Daniel. Eaton & Mains. $2.
Colby, F. M. The International Year Book for 1900. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Collar, W. C., and Daniell, M. G. First Year Latin. Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Comstock, J. H. Insect Life. Ed. in colors. D. Appleton & Co. $1.75.
Conrad, Joseph, and Hueffer, F. M. The Inheritors. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Conway, Sir Martin. The Bolivian Andes. Harpers. $3.
Coup, W. C. Sawdust and Spangles. Chicago: H. S. Stone Co.
Craddock, Florence N. The Soldier's Revenge. Abbey Press. $1.
Croker, B. M. Une Diplomate. Paris: Armand Colin. 3 fr. 50.
Davidson, G. T. The Moderns. Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
De Quincey, Thomas. The Confessions of an Opium-Eater. (Library of English Classics.) Macmillan. $1.50.
Doubleday, Stewart. At the Temple Gates. Abbey Press. $1.
Dowden, Edward. The Works of Shakespeare: The Tragedy of Hamlet. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Co.
Downer, C. A. Frédéric Mistral, Poet and Leader in Provence. Macmillan. $1.50.
Dussaud, René, and Macler, Frédéric. Voyage Archéologique au Safâ et dans le Djebel Ed-Drûz. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Faber, Christine. An Original Girl. P. J. Kenedy.
Field, Elaine L. A Romance in Meditation. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Foster, M. Lectures on the History of Physiology. London: C. J. Clay & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $2.25.
Fowler, E. W. Dream Rest. (Alwil Brochures.) Ridgewood (N. J.): Alwil Shop. 10 cents.
Fraser, A. C. The Works of George Berkeley. 4 vols. H. Frowde. 24s.

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Fretwell, John. The Christian in Hungarian Romance. London: Philip Green; Boston: J. H. West Co. $1.
Ganong, W. F. A Laboratory Course in Plant Physiology. H. Holt & Co.
Gilder, Jeannette L. The Last Confessions of Marie Bashkirtseff. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Gissing, George. Our Friend the Charlatan. H. Holt & Co. $1.50.
Greenidge, A. H. J. The Legal Procedure of Cicero's Time. H. Frowde. 21s.
Hall, F. W., and Geldart, W. M. Aristophanis Comœdiæ, Tomus II. H. Frowde. 3s. 6d.
Handy Book of Printing Types. Bruce Type Foundry.
Hauff, Wilhelm. Lichtenstein. London: Ernest Nister; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.
Harkins, J. W., jr. A Prince of the East. Abbey Press. $1.
Herkless, John. Francis and Dominic and the Mendicant Orders. Scribners. $1.25.
Herrick, F. H. The Home Life of Wild Birds. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.
Holland, Clive. Mousmé. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Holt-White, Rashleigh. The Life and Letters of Gilbert White of Selborne. 2 vols. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $10.
Howard, L. O. Mosquitoes. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.25.
Howells, W. D. A Pair of Patient Lovers.' Harpers. $1.15.
James, G. W. Indian Basketry. Henry Malkan. $2.
Jones, J. L. A Search for an Infidel. Macmillan.
Jones, Dora M. A Soldier of the King. Cassell & Co. $1.25.
Kellogg, J. L. Clam and Scallop Industries of New York State. (Bulletin of New York State Museum.) Albany: University of the State of New York. 10c.
Landor, A. H. S. China and the Allies. 2 vols. Scribners. $7.50.
Lawson, Elsworth. Euphrosyne and her "Golden Book." Chicago: H. S. Stone & Co.
Lazarus, M. The Ethics of Judaism, Part II. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society.
Lodge, R. The Close of the Middle Ages, 1273-1494. Macmillan.
Loti, Pierre. The Story of a Child. Boston: C. C. Birchard & Co.
Macdougal, D. T. Practical Text-Book of Plant Physiology. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.
Maclay, E. S. A History of the United States Navy. New ed. 3 vols. D. Appleton & Co. $3.
Maddison, Isabel. Handbook of British, Continental, and Canadian Universities, with Special Mention of the Courses Open to Women. Supplement for 1901. Bryn Mawr (Pa.): Miss Maddison. $1.
Marchant, E. C. Xenophontis Opera Omnia, Tomus II. H. Frowde. 3s. 6d.
Mason, A. E. W. Ensign Knightly, and Other Stories. Frederick A. Stokes Co.
Meader, C. L. The Latin Pronouns Is, Hic, Iste, Ipse. Macmillan. $1.50.
Middleton, E. The Doomed Turk. Abbey Press. 50 cents.
Mitchell, W. B. School and College Speaker. H. Holt & Co.
Mooney, James. Calendar History of the Kiowa Indians. Washington: Government Printing-Office.
Morgan, J. V. Theology at the Dawn of the Twentieth Century. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $2.50.
Morris, Margaretta, and Congdon, Louise B. A Book of Bryn Mawr Stories. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. $1.20.
Munro, Neil. Doom Castle. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Munyon, Dora H. Half-Hour Stories. Abbey Press. $1.
Munyon, Dora H. Dolinda and the Twins. Abbey Press. 75c.
Nevinson, H. W. The Plea of Pan. London: John Murray; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.
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